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The Queen's University Journal



Published by the Alma Mater Society
of Queen's University.

VOL. XXXV.

OCTOBER 31st, 1907.

No. 1

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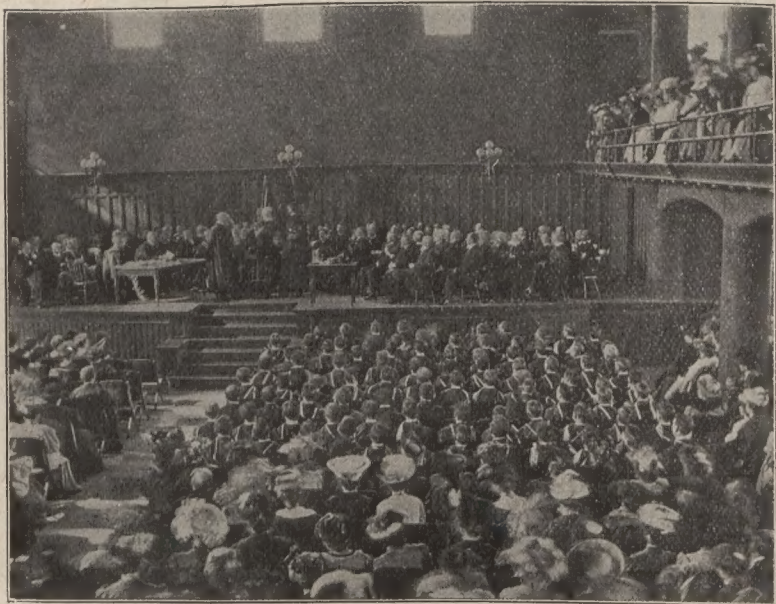
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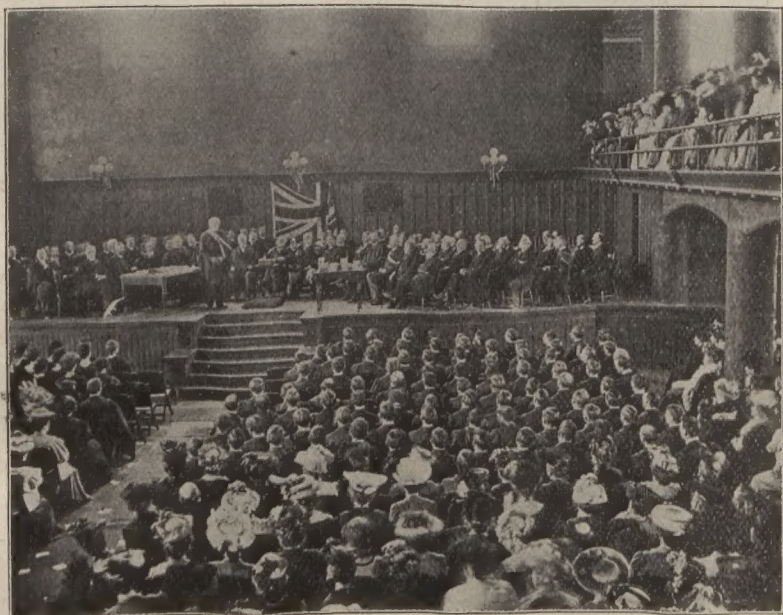
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Convocation, 1907—Professor Miller receiving his degree.



Scene at Convocation, 1907—"Justice McLennan rising to speak."



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Comments on Current Events.

OXFORD, it appears, in answer to criticisms of her failure to meet the requirements of the present age is making an effort to get in line with modern ideas. To carry out the changes that this adaptation involves funds are necessary: and it was an attempt to raise these through an appeal to friends that lead to definite expressions of dissatisfaction with the world-renowned University. A number of influential persons refused financial assistance on the ground that Oxford impeded the way to a degree by a barrier of dead language. Others were rendered indifferent to the call of their Alma Mater through a fear that she might be lead to depart from the old traditions and lose her character as the home of humane studies. In the House of Lords recently the Bishop of Birmingham asked for a commission to study the manner in which the universities adapted themselves to modern conditions. This demand carries with it the implication that the adaptation is not as good as it might be. Against the charge Cambridge maintains that she is in line with the latest thought on educational matters and that the Bishop of Birmingham "had been asleep for five years and is still sleeping." From Oxford comes an unequivocal admission that if she is to maintain her position as the central University of the Empire she must keep in touch with "all the education of the time." Lord Curzon, the new Chancellor of the University, recently declared that it was too poor to expand to the new calls upon it, to produce the equipment required for science, for post-graduate training and research. Mr. Asquith, too, demands that English, French and German be studied more and that science be better equipped. On the same matter the Archbishop of Canterbury takes the stand that "Oxford should be as well equipped for the needs of the twentieth century as his great predecessors had in their time equipped her for the needs of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries." But on the other hand those who control the policy of Oxford are determined that she shall not curtail her old traditions as the school of the humanities. She is to remain "the fortress of the old learning, not to compete with the new provincial universities which have different ends and means." The atmosphere of broad and liberal culture which she now possesses is not to be sacrificed to the fumes of the laboratory. Animated by the desire to balance the old and the new, to add to the traditions but to scrupulously live up to those of the past the men who control the destinies of

Oxford are carrying on the movement for reform. They object to reform pressed upon them "with astonishing exuberance from without." They desire reform effected noiselessly from within.

The presence of the Rhodes Scholars at Oxford it is said serves to emphasize the necessity for equipment by means of which they may be given adequate scientific training. If this is so it must be explained by the fact that representatives from the universities of United States are pursuing the modern and more practical courses of study. But from native sources too comes a demand for greater attention to those branches of knowledge that relate to the interests of the mass of the people. Whatever the necessities of the present situation there are not wanting evidences that they will be satisfied by the contemplated reforms.

Of interest to Canadian students is the contention that the English universities are the playgrounds of the sons of wealthy men and that the purses of the under-graduates are not considered. Regarding the merits of this complaint we are not in a position to speak, though it can not be doubted that the simpler and cheaper life at the universities is made the better will they be able to perform their function of widely diffusing true knowledge.

PRISON LABOR.

At intervals the dislike that free laborers feel towards the competition of the inmates of our penal institutions takes concrete form and expresses itself in a demand for a change in prison industries. The Contract System in vogue in the Central Prison has been vigorously attacked: and with some justice. More recently too labor organizations threw cold water on the proposal to grant prison-cut stone to the authorities of the Medical College.

The whole question of the competition of convicts with free labor has been discussed for years. There has been an unreasoning fear on the part of labor unions and they have shown a tendency to exaggerate the importance of prison-made goods in the general market. On the other hand those who would maintain prison industries regardless of the interest of the free laborer have shown some lack of consideration for the sincerity of his protests against the competition of men who are kept at the expense of the State. In the process of discussion, however, certain facts have become established beyond dispute. It is now recognized that to confine men in a prison without work is a gross and unthinkable form of cruelty. The convict is too prone to brood over his trouble and the injustice that he fancies has been done him. Brooding makes him sullen and recalcitrant. In time too his health becomes impaired and he is unable to respond to any reformatory processes to which he is subject. Idleness within prison walls would vitiate the usefulness of the Parole System, the Indeterminate Sentence or any other system intended to invite the convicts co-operation in efforts toward rehabilitation. It is work and steady industry that keeps up the mental and physical condition of the convict and makes him amenable to reformatory treatment. At all costs then the inmates of our jails, prisons and penitentiaries must be kept at some useful form of work. And so

generally is this necessity recognized that the tendency to complain of the competition of prison products with those of free labor is manifested only on rare occasions.

There still comes, however, from some quarters a demand for a restriction of prison industries. It has been suggested that convicts should work on farms or gardens attached to the institution in which they are confined. A kindred proposal is that convict labor should be devoted to the production of commodities for State use. But both these methods of supplying convicts with work mean competition with free labor. The competition may be with laborers that are not organized into a union but it is bound to exist. And more than this all such limitations on the choice of prison industries are liable to involve the difficulty of putting men at work that will afford training of no value when freedom has been restored. They also offend the principle that work must be congenial to the wishes and temperament of the man who is to engage in it. Prison industries must be varied and must afford the convict experience that will enable him to earn an honest livelihood. The solution of the problem does not lie in the direction of restriction. In time it will be recognized that the most important factor in the situation is the man undergoing penal servitude. It is his reformation that is desired. That this may be accomplished there must be a variety of judiciously chosen industries in which he can work. The competition to which the free laborer is subjected by the population of our prisons is not severe and to convert the convict into a capable producing unit is the best way to lighten any burden that he creates.

MANUAL TRAINING.

GERMANY has for some years maintained a system of Industrial Schools for the training of men who intend entering industrial life or going into any line of manual work that requires a high degree of skill. To the influence of these schools in turning out men acquainted with the mechanical and technical side of industrial processes is attributed the recent industrial development of that country.

In the matter of manual training Canada is in the experimental stage. Few regular Industrial Schools have been opened and the Technical Departments attached to primary schools in certain cities appear to be attended only by pupils whose main work lies in other lines. At Brantford and Stratford Manual Training Schools are maintained and in thirty-five other instances provision is made for technical instruction. In the special departments of primary schools work is combined with general studies. In the thorough-going Industrial School the motive is distinctly utilitarian, preparation for industrial service being the end in view.

Of the results of our experiments with manual training it is yet early to speak. They have not become a factor in the general industrial situation. There can be no doubt, however, that in time they will become more obvious and more generally appreciated. If we are to be industrially successful skilled workmen are necessary. There can be no better way of developing a strong,

intelligent, efficient body of men for industrial service than by the establishment of schools of practical instruction and grounding in principles. The work of our technical forms and Manual Training Schools will be watched with interest.

THE Toronto *Globe* has performed a useful public service in carrying on an investigation into the timber resources of the country. The inquiry related especially to our supplies of spruce and to the methods of conserving them for future use. It is spruce that is used in the production of pulpwood: and on account of its value to this industry special importance attaches to it. The extent of the spruce areas cannot be minimized. So great as to be almost immeasurable it is the habit of some to calculate the number of years that will be required to denude them. The *Globe's* investigators, however, clearly brought out the fact that unless means for maintaining the supply are adopted exhaustion will come sooner than is generally expected. The demand for pulpwood is increasing every year. This means that annually an increasing amount of spruce will be cut. The increase in demand too is not susceptible of calculation. From United States, where supplies of wood suitable for use in manufacture of paper are being rapidly depleted, it is becoming especially urgent. It is indeed established beyond doubt that if a national asset of incalculable value is to be safeguarded means of preventing reckless cutting of spruce must be devised. Restrictions on export similar to those now in force in Ontario should be adopted: and reforestation must be undertaken. It is scarcely too much to demand that the new growth in a year should be equal in amount to the annual diminution of supply through lumbering operations. Our present supply of spruce is not inexhaustible and a proper regard for the interests of the present as well as the future generations would prompt caution in its disposition.

THE present financial stringency, which has distinctly affected us in Canada, has set the statesmen of the United States to devising plans for making the currency of their country more elastic than it is at present. The demand for currency varies with the seasons. During the fall large sums of money are required for the purpose of moving the crops of the west. At other times of the year the demand is smaller. The problem to be settled involves the finding of some means by which the currency can be made to vary with the activity of the exchanges. To attain this element of elasticity it is proposed to allow banks having more than half their capital invested in United States bonds to apply for an issue of emergency currency to an amount not exceeding half the sum so invested. As security of these emergency issues the government is to use certain state and municipal bonds accepted at seventy per cent of their market value. Further details of the scheme are intended to prevent any unnecessary issues of notes and to provide for the payment and withdrawal of alltments made. The suggestion briefly outlined appears to meet with the approval of a large body of sane and cautious thinkers who recognize the necessity for a more elastic currency. The past experience of the American people with government notes inspires some fear of the alternative proposal to meet the needs of the situation

by temporary issues of national paper. Not so long ago it was the custom in the United States to resort to new issues of government notes to meet a wide range of financial difficulties. As a rule the security in the hands of the treasury department would fail in response to unfavorable conditions. This meant depreciation, the impossibility of redemption, a weakening of national credit and any number of disastrous results. The present plan would appear to be free from the dangers under which other issues were made.

THE recent riots in Vancouver bring up for attention a question of some complexity. Fearing that their interests would be affected by the influx of immigrants from oriental countries the white laborers of the city organized and made an attack on the sections inhabited by Japanese and Chinese. This attack expresses deep opposition to the policy of admitting into Canada more than a limited number of immigrants from the east. At the same time the great industries of British Columbia, the men in charge of railway construction are demanding a greater supply of labor. It is said, indeed, that if laborers are not found for the Grand Trunk Pacific the line will not reach the Pacific in ten years. Besides these there are other difficulties in the way of solution. First, the question involves a diplomatic entanglement from which escape cannot be accomplished save by cautious, deliberate and moderate action based on courteously conducted negotiations. Under the Japanese-English alliance the immigrants to whom deepest objection is taken are given the right to enter Canada. As a part of the Empire therefore we cannot pass an Act of Exclusion under the present circumstances. Second, the attitude of British Columbia on the question of immigration creates another difficulty. The people of the Pacific Province demand restriction on the ground that a continued influx of immigrants will mean the predominance of foreign elements. To keep the province white is with them the point of paramount importance. Third, the foreigners in British Columbia are more efficient as laborers. On the whole they do not attempt to undersell white workmen but gain a footing in the various industries by steadiness, industry and capacity for heavy manual labor.

The question then which faces our legislators is surrounded with difficulties. If Japan is reasonable and shows a willingness to allow certain restrictions on the immigration of her people into Canada the whole matter becomes simplified. It is to be hoped that in time diplomatic difficulties will be dissipated and the real sentiment of those directly concerned take definite shape.

THE radical changes effected in the Constitution of the University of Toronto and the recent installation of Dr. Falconer as President indicate that a new epoch is opening in the history of that institution. It must be admitted that the new Board of Governors and the new President face problems of grave importance. It is suggested that the teaching staff is to be increased and made more efficient: that new buildings are to be erected and new equipment

installed: that the scale of remuneration to professors is to be raised: that the institution is to be strengthened to meet the needs and properly train and discipline the students who attend it. The ideals of the new President are high. He sets himself a task so great that its very magnitude must lend inspiration. It is the wish of the JOURNAL and the students whose opinions it reflects that Dr. Falconer may be able to realize his ideals and build Toronto University up into one of the greatest of modern seats of higher learning.

Some of the more important points of the speech made by Dr. Falconer on the occasion of his formal installation may be briefly summarized as follows:—

1. That the ideal of a University is "the attainment of that mental and moral efficiency which come through intellectual discipline and culture."
 2. That the "University-bred man should not be simply a case-man, quick to detect what he had seen before, apt at reproducing experiments, ready to imitate, moderately efficient until his information is exhausted."
 3. That the University should meet the requirements of modern life and keep in touch with the people.
 4. That the University through the trained men it sends out should ameliorate present social conditions; that students must carry broad human interests into their professional careers.
 5. That the University should fit the student primarily for service in his own country.
 6. That the aim of education should be the production of the highest type of citizenship.
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THE movement for Church Union has reached the first milestone of its course and has attained considerable momentum. The committee in whose hands rested the work of negotiation has settled a number of important matters connected with the basis of the proposed union and will soon send its recommendations to the churches for consideration. The principle of union has been accepted in many quarters. This approval, however, cannot lead to any positive result until the question of terms has been dealt with. The bare principle may meet with the approval of the three Churches concerned in the movement but, terms involving sacrifice of some important and essential doctrine may mean the defeat of the proposal for union when it is ultimately submitted to the body of people who compose them. It is, of course, in its efforts to arrange terms that respect the essentials of the creeds of the churches it represents that the committee meets with the most serious difficulties. The method of the committee is to work out a tentative basis of union and submit it for consideration. In this way it will be possible to ascertain what the membership of the churches regard as essential. Up to the present the question of doctrine has proved to contain the greatest difficulties. The Congregationalists allow their ministry considerable freedom of opinion while in the other Churches the ministry is compelled to declare its faith in certain definite beliefs. Compromise on non-essentials will probably lead to a solution of this

difficulty as it has lead to adjustment of others of a serious nature. It is to be hoped indeed that the committee in charge of preliminaries will be able to work out a basis of union that will not be too seriously modified by the suggestions of the membership of the churches which in this case act as a court of final appeal. It is the inadequacy of the forces of the various churches in Canada to cope with an increasing amount of work that lead to the present movement. And if union fails of accomplishment the inadequacy will be intensified, assimilation of vast hordes of immigrants will be retarded, the development of Christian morals in them will be neglected and in addition to this the church will fall under reproach as an agent of social amelioration.

A Day's Drive in Saskatchewan.

HAVING recently received an urgent summons from the stalwart editor of the Monthly, calling on me, in tones not brooking disobedience, to stand and deliver an article for the next number, I was greatly perplexed as to how I could find the necessary leisure. However, in consequence of being lost on the prairie last night, in a drenching rain storm, and of having missed my railway connections to-day as a result, I find myself unexpectedly stranded for the week's end, with an undesired abundance of spare time on my hands. So if the readers of the Monthly, and, more especially, the fearsome editor afore alluded to, will forego all thought of a formal essay and be content with something in the manner of a gossipy letter, I will try to throw a few side lights on part of the great panorama of western development as seen by an inspector of schools in Saskatchewan.

Come, then, let us take a day's drive together and chat by the way. We start at Regina. We won't grumble too much as we thread our way through back alleys that have for the time become busy thoroughfares in consequence of the builder, the paver, the sewer-man and all their tribe having taken possession of most of the streets. The normal civic improvements of a generation cannot be crammed into a year without some temporary inconveniences, which a western accepts with philosophic goodnature, not unmixed with pride. However, we are now on a broad and well paved avenue, lined with buildings that would do credit to an eastern town of twice Regina's size, and we had better look about us for scenes of interest more novel to eastern eyes.

Yonder, with the pails symbolic of their craft, gossiping a moment at the corner and then marching up the street with the swing and stride of heavy infantry, is a group of charwomen, arms a-kimbo or energetically gesticulating, barefooted, with head-gear à la bandanna handkerchief, and pettycoats short and many colored. Near them are an Indian and his swarthy helpmate, with her papoose on her back. They are naively handling and nonchalantly examining the wares displayed at a shop front, seemingly indifferent to the stares that passing tourists bestow on their picturesque blankets and straggling coarse black hair. One wonders what these silent pawns are thinking of the rooks and queens and knights and bishops that are so ruthlessly crowding them off the chessboard!—Here again is a curious company of peasants, in

quilted coats, perhaps lined with sheepskin and ornamented with needlework designs in glaring green, red and yellow. But dominating the strangely mixed crowd, one sees everywhere his Anglo-Saxon kinsmen, the maintainers of the pioneering traditions of their race, youthful, sanguine, eager, friendly, busy; gathered from Old Ontario, from the provinces by the sea, from the motherland, from a score of her distant colonies, but fusing into a single people and welcoming every sturdy recruit that comes ready to help build up this Last Great West.

By this time we have passed the far-straggling city limits and are out amid the wheatfields. After a few hours' travelling the "graded roads" dwindle into winding prairie trails and we approach a "colony." Nearby is the high-steeped church, whose hard-working priest has a parish of probably two hundred square miles. The colony itself is a hamlet of thirty or forty houses, the homes of continental immigrants whose farms lie within a radius of three or four miles. God-fearing, law-abiding and industrious, the vast majority of these newcomers are making admirable pioneers. The day is not far distant when in spite of the objectionable features of a policy that has encouraged segregation into colonies, these settlers will form a valuable and integral part of the Canadian people, the blessings of whose political, industrial and social system they already keenly appreciate. "Oh, to be sure," remarked one of them to me in German, "a fellow has to work hard in Canada; *but it is for ourselves and not for the nobility.*"... ("Es ist aber für uns, und nicht für die adel.")

The cottages are scattered along the sides of a wide central street, upon which a dozen loud-tongued dogs challenge our right to enter. The houses are usually built of home-made clay-brick, dazzlingly white-washed, and are surprisingly warm and comfortable, in the essentials. The woodwork of the doors and windows is usually blue and the roofs often red. Beside each cottage there is a well-kept garden, fenced very generally with closely interwoven boughs. We can see abundant evidence of the skill of the women in their cultivation of most of the vegetables with which easterners are familiar as well as of other garden products whose flavor probably never smote your nostrils or tickled your tongue.

It is now noon, and we call on the principal local school officer before the afternoon session opens at the school. As we pass along the poppy-hedged path leading to his cottage, I fancy I notice in your face a trace of wondering interest in the marvelous semi-conventional floral and geometrical designs that this proud freeholder has painted on the walls around his doorway.

We are led into the chamber of honor, which is half full of beds piled high with feather ticks, but we pass first through the kitchen, with its mud floors and mysterious clay oven, whose fiery maw is being fed with straw by one of the numerous tow-headed youngsters. The Hansfrau has just come in from work in the hay field and her eldest daughter is descending from the roof, where she has been re-plastering the mud chimney, and our nostrils soon tell us that dinner is in preparation.

Meanwhile the secretary-treasurer himself arrives and welcomes us with a ceremonious courtesy that becomes him exceedingly. He knows only a few broken words of English, and on addressing his wife we have already found that she knows none at all. However, they are both delighted to find that Queen's has given you and me a working knowledge of German, the mother tongue of most of the Austrians, Hungarians and Russians in my inspectorate.

When I have completed a hasty audit of the official records and have done all that I can to help my fellow-workers, the trustees, out of their manifold difficulties, we sit down to dinner. The eggs, at all events, are above reproach and the bread and butter at least passable, but I see you sniffing suspiciously at your piece of boiled pork. You have not yet cultivated a taste for garlic, eh? The "salada" of greens and sour milk you will find nourishing, but perhaps you had better not experiment with the saur kraut. (Yes, it really is only that saur kraut. There is nothing dead under the table.)—One the whole I am somewhat sorry that I brought you among Austrians to-day. I should rather like to see you harpoon with your fork a floating mystery that would prove to be half a chicken,—neck, head, comb, eyes, beak and all,—as I have done, as my share of a Roumanian stew!

Now we go to the school. It is a neatly painted frame structure, almost the only "lumber house" in the colony and is probably better equipped than many rural schools in wealthy districts in Ontario. We are met at the door by the teacher, likely enough a university student and perhaps a graduate in arts. If we notice anywhere a parti-colored ribbon, red, blue and gold, our mutual greetings will be none the less hearty.

At all events, here is one of those doing an all-important out post duty for Canada. Upon him and such as he depends chiefly the task of transforming the incoming foreigners into Canadians; and if he fails, the highest ideals of Canadian nationhood can never be realized. *But he will not fail*; though Heaven knows how often he is heartsick over his task. We will try to make him feel that we are here to-day not so much to inspect his work as to encourage him in it and to lend him a helping hand if possible.

I think you will be amazed at the progress these foreign bred children make, when you recall that as a rule they hear the English language spoken nowhere but in school. Notice also what a surprising percentage of the children are notably handsome and intelligent-looking and observe how eager they all are to be recognized as Canadians. And how they work! I doubt that you have often seen a like group of English-speaking children equally industrious and earnest.

After two or three busy hours we bid farewell to the colony and drive toward an English district, the school in which is to be inspected to-morrow morning. Early in the day we were crossing a treeless plain, bare and level to the horizon. Now we pass through a locality still level but thickly scattered over with "bluffs," as the thickets of poplar, cottonwood and other native trees, are called. Suddenly the scene changes. Without warning our trail turns into a coulee, or crevasse, along whose precipitous sides it takes us down in tortuous descent, two or three hundred feet or more, into the famous Qu'-

Appelle Valley, varying in width from two to seven miles and hundreds of miles in length. In the rancher's home where we shall presently find welcome and shelter for the night we shall perhaps meet the boy who as a future Canadian poet will adequately sing the charms of this beautiful vale.

Secure between thy chasmed walls,
 Where camp unnumbered squadrons green
 Of leafy warders on whose ranks
 The sunlight plays in shimmering sheen,
 Thou liest, lovely valley broad,
 And smilest in the face of God.
 Uncounted herds thy hills enfold,
 Uncounted homes thy checkered plains;
 By winding roadways wildly hedged
 Slow move thy 'richly laden wains;
 While silent lake and silver stream
 Sleep calm beneath the sunset gleam.

— I hope you have enjoyed our day's tour.

Down the St. Lawrence in a Motor Boat.

YOU Canadian girls are so jolly independent!" exclaimed the Scotchman, as one after the other we lightly covered the distance between the top of the dock, and the bottom of the motor boat—without the aid of the extra hand offered, and all the solicitous aid that was in readiness.

And it wasn't till he had set the fussy little engine a-throbbing, and we had turned around, and were flying gaily out of the harbor that he made his next remark; sitting leisurely facing us, his legs stretched out (someone has said there is a poem in stretched legs, and though I couldn't write it, I saw it then) his outing hat set jauntily on his head, and *one* eye on the engine.

"And another thing, you're not everlastingly thinking of your complexions!" was the remark, when it came, after apparent elaborate inward preparation. He had examined our "outfit" to find that veils or sunshades were conspicuously absent, and the only protection we had against the sun that was shining so merrily down, our panamas, and the "tan" that had been all summer in coming to perfection, just for such an occasion.

Before we got home, that night, the Scotchman had told W—— he thought there was not prettier *sun shade* going, and for once I agreed with him. For, apart from its protective value, it is most bewitchingly becoming to a girl of the right coloring, as she was. Brown eyes, the deep kind, brown hair, red lips, and brown, brown cheeks, with a dash of red thrown in.

Luckily for us, the Scotchman was satisfied with Canadian girls that day, and just as lucky for the Scotch girls he had drawn his comparisons from, that they weren't along—their complexions would have been ruined, and they *might* have had to stay on the boat when we all got off for dinner.

I didn't mind it so much, but W—— told me afterwards it reminded her more of mountain climbing in the West than of anything else. I only said I was glad *all* the docks along the St. Lawrence hadn't been built the summer of "high water." But I'm getting ahead of the motor boat.

It was a morning late in August that we went down the river from Kingston—the maddest, merriest time of the year, I think. Summer had existed for just such a day. "There's nothing under heaven so blue" as the sky was that morning. All the summer's sunshine and all her fun, all her extravagant coloring of blue and green and gold had reached the fulfilment of her highest promises. It was the climax of summer just before the waning, and the first warning note of autumn was still a little distant.

As our saucy little boat "fussed" its way out of the harbor, and round Point Frederick, the river was all a-ripple, and every ripple a-glint with gold from the sun. The longest day would have looked short, starting out on such a merry cruise.

Our friend at the wheel kept the nose of our boat down the wide American Channel, and our Scotch friend in his camp chair looked as if he were glad it wasn't he who was directing the destiny of our craft. I suppose we all feel that way sometimes, "as if we'd rather sit still and let someone else do the work."

W—— and I were in the same happy frame of mind, and the put-put-put from the little engine kept a-tune with our tongues. The distracting delights of our own Canadian Channel, with "its islands made of mist and dreams" were missing, and mile after mile of the distant shore line slipped behind us as we talked.

Our talk "went merry" all the way from the latest Canadian novel to a treatise on carburators, jump sparks, and reversing gears, with a most voluminous edition of "A Scotchman's First Impressions of Canada" thrown in.

The sun was at its highest, and even a masterly description of a river in Scotland, (which was the topic just then), failed to satisfy a peculiar longing in our hearts, or it may have been lower down, that was intensified by a dull distant rumble behind us, that told us that the gun on the Fort Hill had gone, and it was twelve o'clock.

Our pilot puffed into the dock at a comfortable looking farm house on an island, which we found had already been discovered by numerous American fisher folk—summer fishermen, I mean.

The first appearance of the lady who brushed elbows with me later on at the table, was in fishing "togs," when we sat outside on the green grass, working up an appetite, and incidentally waiting till the farmer's wife had made ready for her unexpected "company." "The fisherman" had just helped to land a huge "specimen," and was loudly proclaiming her luck.

But when dinner was finally announced, it was hard to recognize the "fisherman" in the radiantly attired vision, that "reckoned" I might occupy the chair next to her, if I behaved myself.

She was a gleam! W—— said the waves out in the sunlight weren't in it with her—ears, neck, waist and fingers, all glistened, and vied with each

other in a little spectacular display of their own. Talk, and the American dollar were the two next things most in evidence—but we didn't allow them to affect our appetite. We tasted everything, and everything tasted good.

I managed to whisper to W—— behind my ear of corn (and at the same time shocked our Scotch friend most terribly, for he had never seen corn eaten before) that it was no wonder she and her tranquil looking "half" at the head of the table, were able to go to Europe every year, with pearl necklaces, and amethyst earrings thrown in, with all the "reckoning" she was capable of. ("I reckon" was the twangy introduction to every other sentence).

When our trusty little motor danced gaily away from the dock—the high one I mentioned before—the American "fisherman" and her husband waved us a happy good-bye, as we turned our bow towards the white expanse, miles below, that told us where Clayton lay.

Clayton may be in the geography, and the third book boy might be able to tell you what it is noted for, but that is nothing to me. Clayton to me, is a harbor, where it looked that day as if all the world were a-holidaying.

The sauciest little put-put danced as gaily over the sun-flecked harbor as the magnificent steam yacht, with its elaborate brass mountings, its uniformed crew, and its millionaire passenger list.

There were big motor boats that had cost five figures of money, and little motor boats that had cost only as many days of toil; there were the "racers" out beyond, cutting the water at the rate of twenty miles an hour; there were others that made more noise, but couldn't cover ten; there was the big excursion boat, its deck alive with summer visitors, pushing its way quite familiarly in amongst the "moneyed craft," and here, there and everywhere, getting in everybody's way were numberless small skiffs and canoes.

A run along a sunny street of shops, picture post cards to be got, and written, ice-cream soda to make you forget it was August and hot, and incidentally to show the Scotchman what it *really was*, a fat box of chocolates to munch on the way home, a run for the dock, a jolly good-bye waved to the summer crowds on the dock, in light dresses, and yachting flannels, a turn of the stubborn little wheel, and we were off again with our faces towards home.

The wide American waterway stretched before us, but the path we had come was no longer fanned by gentle breezes. There was no lazy lagging of the wind now. While we were eating ice-cream soda at Clayton, the storm signals had been hoisted, and the wind that raced in and met us, as we got out into the white-capped open, was enough to make even our staunch little craft turn and flee.

W—— and I *may* have looked as if we wouldn't have objected to such a proceeding ourselves, for our Scotch friend at once assured us it was only in a storm that his boat showed what splendid stuff she was made of, and we remembered the pilot we had for the home run. He had laughingly confessed to us, earlier in the day, that he knew every wave in the St. Lawrence, and we happened to know that he had piloted many a craft down the St. Lawrence Gulf and along the coast of Newfoundland, so it would have been unworthy of the passengers if they had even *looked* alarmed.

As we got further out, the waves grew bigger and more friendly—they came right into the boat! Each one seemed bigger than the last, and W—— and I couldn't keep from squealing when our sturdy little bow mounted high on a big blue breaker, and then dipped down into the depths on the other side.

We mounted and plunged into wave after wave, until out of sheer admiration for our plucky craft, and the way she was being handled, our fears blew away with the wind, and we fell to enjoying it all hugely.

First, we wrapped ourselves in our heavy coats, to keep out the waves, that insisted on being so friendly—but a frolicsome wave driven by such a wind didn't take long to penetrate our coats—then two heavy Scotch plaids were brought into service, and we looked out from our barricade of blankets and laughed, when the next wave came, and left us all dripping and gasping. Oh! but it was fun!

If it hadn't been out of place, where everything else in sight was soaking wet, I would have wept tears at the thought of the sight I must be, with my hair hanging about my face in the stringiest of tails, but I refrained and consoled myself by W——'s bewitching appearance. The wetter she got, the curlier her hair got, until I didn't wonder that the Scotchman found it hard to keep even one eye on the engine.

He had brought an extra plaid from a secret hiding-place in the end of the boat, and wrapped himself in it from head to foot. "You look like a monk!" I remarked, as he stood up in his long black robe, to re-adjust something about the engine.

"Of the Order of ——?" he asked.

"The Bath!" was W——'s saucy reply, for by this time not a passenger had a dry stitch on them, and our pilot ahead was only seen through a mingled spray.

Our little engine seemed to throb more vigorously, as we crossed the boundary line, and were in home waters again, with the spires of the old gray city standing sentinel in the distance.

I was glad our way was westward, and I was glad, too, the waves had stopped their attentions, for "the sun, his day's work ended" was slipping down behind a bank of clouds in the western sky. When the sun sinks down like that, "splendid and serene," and leaves a golden pathway on the water, that is all I want to think of, especially when the boat and I am in, keeps in its golden track.

The sun sets, and its parting rays touch the feathery clouds, floating low over the tree-tops, with pink and mauve and golden edges—that gradually grow gray and misty and fade into the darkness.

The wind has gone down with the sun, the "towel of peace" is passed round and the water is dried from our faces; the barricade of blankets is lowered, and as the shadows rise, "the darkening air thrills with a sense of the triumphing night." Our voices grow softer as if in tune with the other night sounds that come to us from the shadowy shore. We hug it closely, as if we were glad to be so near it again.

Cedar Island lies dark to the left of us, with here and there a gleam of light amongst the trees—the front door of some camper's tent. There is no moon, but "the heaven is thick with her stars," and the evening wind lags lazily in from the lake, as our staunch little puffer covers the last of the fifty miles, swings round Point Frederick, and we see the lights of home hung out against the wide and starry sky.

I wonder if the Scotchman looks more fondly than is necessary under the brim of W——'s panama, as he enthuses on the day we have had, but I haven't long to wonder. Our boat glides under the shadow of the dock, and bumps its fenders against the side. We shed our waterproof appliances, and proceed to disembark.

We are enthusiastic over it all—the weather, the wind and the waves; the motor boat, and the passengers, and hope it will all happen over again some other day. When or how, it matters not to me, so long as the same old waterway "Threading the maze of the isles, shimmering, shivering ever" waits to carry our motor boat along.

The year is growing old, when Kingston once more dons her academic garb, but its still young enough to allow of some days spent down the blue waterway of the St. Lawrence.

When the work, and the wearing grind of books and *things* becomes irksome, go down by the way I've told you of, and you'll come back with the weariness gone, and a new joy in all things that will last long, and better fit you for the road that is only begun at the mile-stone marked by a roll of parchment and a scarlet hood.

THE preceding sketch of river scenery is one of a series of articles intended to convey to the students from outside places an idea of the beauty of Kingston and the environs during the summer months. The seat of our university may not be able to boast of its magnificent public buildings or its palatial residences, but it is fortunately not disfigured by architectural monstrosities similar to those of Fifth Ave., New York. But Kingston itself, is the home of many relics of historic interest, in the centre of a district rich in the most varied and beautiful scenery. There is the St. Lawrence, with its fine stretches of clear water, its myriads of islands, its famous and picturesque island cities. The Rideau furnishes scenery of a different type. In spots it is grand and powerful, marked by frowning piles of granite rock. In the vicinity of Jones Falls the river widens and islands are more numerous. There are any number of bays which set the imagination at work and turn ones thought to the canoe and its easy floating in quiet places.

In the northern part of Frontenac county, too, are any number of inland lakes of picturesque situation. To the south are Wolfe and Simcoe islands, not without interesting and beautiful spots. In future issues the JOURNAL will give other sketches of the scenes suggested.

Queen's University Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, G. A. Platt, B.A.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR, I. H. Stead, M.A.

MANAGING EDITOR, J. A. Shaver.

DEPARTMENTS

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BUSINESS MANAGER, D. I. McLeod.

ASSISTANT, D. C. Caverly.

Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies, 15c.

Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THE editorial section would be deprived of a time-honored feature were we to omit an appeal to the students for support and the customary statement of policy and aims.

The position of the JOURNAL is in some respects anomalous and difficult to define. It is easy enough to say that it is the student's paper, to be made up of articles contributed by students and graduates, and devoted to the discussion of matters in which students are especially interested. But what does this mean to a staff that during a number of years has heard certain stock questions threshed over and over? If the work of editing the JOURNAL is to be at all congenial to those engaged in it, if the students and others into whose hands it falls are to find it interesting, a good deal of scope must be allowed in the choice of matters with which it is to deal. Without offending the rule that a publication must in its collection of material have regard for the tastes and interests of its constituents, the range of subjects for treatment and discussion in the various departments of the JOURNAL must be widened.

It is impossible to convert our Publication into a medium for the diffusion of information of general nature; the newspapers and magazines published by the score in the country do this with sufficient thoroughness. Political questions, or any matter that has become the subject of discussion by active politicians, must also be shunned. It is extremely difficult on such a matter to give an opinion that will be accepted as genuine and free from bias. There are other fields into which we cannot enter and escape the charge of presumption. And so important restrictions are placed on the subjects to which the JOURNAL can give attention. Despite such limitations, however, the field we can legitimately cover is sufficiently wide. Each year brings a new set of questions arising from the various interests which appeal to the students. The affairs of the students as a whole are becoming more important and more complex.

Then it is important that the JOURNAL should inspire in some of its constituents an interest in matters of special import to those connected with a university. Such an interest once set up may lead to investigation and thought and finally to some constructive effort. It is such effort on the part of students and recent graduates that we are anxious to call forth.

Regarding all matters in the purview of the Faculty and other governing bodies the JOURNAL will this year maintain silence when it is not in possession of facts and on safe ground. When an opinion is expressed it will represent the general feeling of the students and not the view of any individual member of the staff. At Queen's opinion and its expression have never been stifled. It appears to us, however, that on rare occasions only is it advisable for students to pass adverse judgment upon the acts of those who guide the policy and administer the affairs of the University. At most the JOURNAL will suggest student opinion and will never attempt to impose its advice on the authorities.

ONLY those who attempt the task can know the difficulties that attend the publication of the first number of the Journal. The editors of the various departments are not all in at the opening of college; and in their absence nothing can be done. For the benefit of our advertisers we have made this year an effort to publish the first issue earlier than usual. If therefore we have fallen below the standard we hope to maintain we plead for consideration on the ground that a good deal of work has fallen on those of the staff who were in early.

AT a time within measureable distance the authorities of the University will find it necessary to add to the land now in their possession. Already the erection of a new building means a tedious search for a suitable site. College property has been gradually consumed until there remains at present very limited space for new buildings that are bound to come with the expansion of the future. The grove of maples south-east of the Old Arts building cannot possibly be sacrificed; and to build on either the upper or the lower campus would be nothing short of criminal considering the money recently spent on their betterment and the beauty they lend to the buildings of the quadrangle. The Old Medical building, the Gymnasium and the New Biological building are closely crowded into a space too small to properly accommodate them. The idea of setting the buildings close together may possess certain advantages but to these the beauties of situation and prospect are undoubtedly sacrificed. In time possibly the land along Union to Arch street may be acquired. This would serve as a site for another medical building or for a dormitory. To the west of the University and bordering on Union St. is an area of vacant land that in the future would be of high value to the authorities. In the meantime it is beyond question that college property cannot hold more than two additional buildings of any size. If Queen's as a fountain of learning and a source of inspiration to the students who throng her halls is to be thoroughly equipped she must be set in beautiful surroundings. It is the wide prospect before the Greek universities, the groves of elms on the smooth lawn at Harvard, the ivy clad buildings and varied scenery of Oxford that to the students who attend these institutions constitutes one of the most pleasant features of the memory of college life. Beauty of surroundings unconsciously breeds some degree of

culture and refinement, and from an institution of learning takes away any traces of the atmosphere of a commercial district. Queen's fortunately is situated in a residential quarter, and is consequently free from any great difficulty the way of obtaining an academic setting. Wide prospect and unobstructed view of a varied landscape cannot be secured but with foresight in the acquisition of land to meet the needs of future development we may have considerable stretches of lawn and a few avenues and groves of trees. If at the time of the establishment of the University the authorities had been in possession of the land between the present site and the waterfront Queen's could have been set to command a prospect of unrivalled beauty and charm.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF QS.

IN the light of custom in other institutions and in the convictions of a sense of fairness there appears to be small defence for the present policy of the Athletic Committee in the distribution of Qs.

Under the present system Qs are awarded to men who play two or more games on teams that win championships. It appears to us that it would be fairer to grant this mark of distinction to men who play through a season with the teams representing the University in the important lines of sport. The main defence for the present basis of distribution is that it restricts the number of Qs awarded and thus bestows upon them a scarcity value. The truth of this proposition can scarcely be questioned; but it does not affect the contention that the man who plays a season with the rugby or hockey or association football teams deserves the same recognition at the hands of the students as the man who is fortunate enough to play as a member of a championship team. There can be only one reason for granting Qs, namely, to encourage participation in sports. And it is now accepted as a fact that the sport which calls forth the active participation of the largest number of students is most deserving of support. The Q is not for a fortunate few and the primary purpose of the award is not to encourage the formation of championship teams. It is the concentration of attention on success in matches that leads to the demand for high-salaried coaches, for training-tables and other incidentals regarding the advantages of which there is keen dispute.

....

It will probably be claimed that a large majority of the men who play at all with a college team do ultimately receive Qs. But this surely can be no reason for maintaining the present system. It is our sincere conviction that a wider distribution of the coveted gift of the Alma Mater Society would be fairer than the system now in use and would furnish an inducement to a larger number to enter into some branch of athletics.

WHERE THE CHURCH FAILS.

DESPITE energetic action on the part of the ministry, despite sympathy for the poor and a willingness to lend a helping hand, despite much well-intentioned work by its various subordinate organizations there is something wrong in the attitude of the church towards the laboring man and the lower

classes. In its membership or within range of its influence stand possibly the great majority of men and women. But outside this circle and untouched by its efforts for moral and spiritual re-generation is a whole mass of people deep in misery and wickedness. To these the church must extend its influence and bring an uplift or leave itself open to the charge of failing to perform its natural and proper functions.

In the large cities of every country dwell men and women sunk to the lowest depths of sin and suffering. There are millions of human beings ignorant of moral and even physical laws, unable to see the results of actions into which they are lead by unchecked passions. There is a still larger number of men who never look beyond the morrow, whose highest thoughts are of the food that is to sustain life and the satisfaction of low desires. There is an untold number of children living in the filth and foul air of tenement houses, amongst adults of no intelligence and without sense of right or wrong—the worst possible environment for the young. And in the factories and work shops is a class, beyond physical want perhaps, but without high interests, without any breadth of outlook, without any inner joys and consequently in danger of falling into habits that degrade and brutalize. It is to these people, to the inhabitant of the slum, to men and women sunk in misery of their own making, to the children that live in surroundings that are bound to deprave, to the factory-hand, to the laborer who lives from day to day that the church should direct its attention. The sad conditions in which these vast multitudes of human beings live, their misery and helplessness constitutes the social problem. And it is this problem that the Church unconsciously but persistently overlooks. Within the influence of the Church, embraced in the societies to which it gives birth are the teachers, the student, the doctor, the lawyer, the journalist, the business man and the higher classes of workmen. It is to these that the counsel and exposition of the ministry is addressed. Into their lives goes the influence of the Church. But it is into the lives of those who make up the slum element and the lower classes that it must go if this great institution for human betterment is to touch the problems of men as members of society and to meet the real needs of democracy. By kindly christian advise such as the Ministry can give, by proper assistance rendered at the right time, by contact with the elevating influence that radiates from the Church as an organization, by the vital touch of men of sympathy and high character much can be done for those whose condition is so generally deplored. The Church, and it is to be feared no other human institution, can clean the earth of sin and the misery it entails. Physical incapacity inherited or developed through transgression of natural laws cannot be relieved. But conditions which breed sin and degrading habits can be improved. For this task, in a well-equipped Ministry, the Church has at its command a most powerful instrument.

To leave conventional methods and to get into vital touch with the masses that their lives may be to some degree regulated will not be easy. It may be claimed, too, that the Church welcomes rich and poor, that its services are interesting, that the discourses of its Ministry are within the understanding of the ordinary man and that its various organizations come into more intimate

relationship with the people that appear to be neglected. And to dispute these claims would be to deny that the Church is doing mankind a work of inestimable value. But for the masses outside all denominations more must be done. The Ministry must be acquainted with the nature of the great social problem which it faces. The horrible realities of slum life, the actual conditions in the homes of the poor must be within its knowledge. In its ranks should be men capable of investigating and finding out facts. And along with these features of proper equipment go acquaintance with the latest and best thought on social problems and an ability to direct in the work of ameliorating bad conditions. To recognize the importance and gravity of the social problem amongst the degraded masses outside the influence of the Church is to take the first step towards its solution.

LAST year, owing to the demands upon the space in the New Arts building, the JOURNAL was ousted from the quarters that it had occupied for some time. The staff accepted this change gracefully but drew from the authorities a promise that as early as possible more room should be put at its disposal. It is not our intention to agitate this matter or even to urge that the promise be fulfilled. The JOURNAL undoubtedly needs larger and more commodious quarters than those at present in its possession. It is useless to deny that those connected with the JOURNAL resent relegation to the western portion of a storehouse for odds and ends, to which, it appears, a large number of students have means of admission. The property of the JOURNAL is not of any great value: but to leave it exposed and liable to destruction would be unbusinesslike and involve lack of fidelity to the trust of the Alma Mater Society.

Editorial Notes.

THE JOURNAL desires to escape the charge of instituting agitations and propagandas. But the difficulties recently experienced by students in finding suitable lodging places has demonstrated the need for dormitories under the control of the University. Queen's has a number of problems to face. When some of these have been cleaned off the slate the question of dormitories will demand attention.

If tennis is to have its place as a sport of the best type and if it is to be encouraged at Queen's the individual champion should be awarded a Q by the A.M.S.

The JOURNAL regrets the loss of Mr. Gandier as editor of Athletics. We are thankful, however, that there have been so few withdrawals from the staff.

Mr. W. H. McInnis is again in harness as Secretary of the Athletic Committee. We are not given to adulation but confess to a very deep admiration for the energy, ability and fairness which Mr. McInnis shows in the discharge of his duties.

It is with very keen regret that we record in other sections the deaths of Drs. Merrill and MacNamara and D. Noble, B.Sc.

If the De Nobis section is lacking in this issue it is not because the Journal humorist is grave and dull, but because he has not yet got his ear to the ground.

Ladies.

TIME once more has marked its passing by the disappearance of the old faces and the coming of the new. It is, of course, better so, that other generations should arise, however sad it may be that they 'know not Joseph'—and so the welcome with which we greet the maidens of the new order—the girls of '11—is as kindly as was our farewell to the girls of '07.

As we meet the new faces, we are taken away back to the time when we too were freshettes—to the very first day when we entered the crowded cloak-room for the first time, to meet the encouraging smile of the kindly senior. It is hard to realize that there is before them now, what was before us then. And yet they seem to be something quite new around these college halls. There lie in them the wonderful possibilities which lay in us—never realized in us perhaps, but they may be in them. Their presence makes us remember, too, how strange the new life seemed—how, for instance, it seemed for us impossible ever to attain the high standard of excellence which we saw all about us. "One of the finest men at Queen's and so clever"—we saw him on the campus and in the hall, until this class of youth constituted an amazingly large proportion of the population at Queen's. How numerous were our trials—our failure was assured because we could not write German dictation, or understand the plain English of a French lecture! We triumphed, however, over all petty difficulties, and soon began to feel ourselves a part of Queen's.

Even in those very first days we began to see dimly that it was not the part of an educated woman to live aloof from the common herd, thinking thoughts which were not their thoughts—above the clouds to gaze upon the stars—but rather to go down through the busy streets, to brighten the lives of those with whom she comes in contact. The years have continued this teaching, and an M.A. degree no longer is the chief essential of life, but only in so far as its pursuit have given that intellectual discipline and culture which makes the educated woman well trained mentally and morally, and ever ready to act on the side of all that which makes for righteousness in a nation.

So our advice to freshettes—for the precedent has long been established that we give advice—is that they so use their hours of recreation and study that they will leave our halls, not as graduates merely, but as educated women. A woman with a pass degree may have learned better to think for herself than one whose honor degree has been gained by cramming. The temptation to crowd one session with the utmost number of subjects is always strong. One easily forgets that it is more valuable to learn a little well, than much ill. In short, we advise that ambition be tempered by wisdom.

But the giving of advice once more carries us back. How excellent was that which we received and heeded not! It is the way of the world. As it was yesterday, so it is to-day.

THE POST-MORTEM.

I will go back! My resolution made
 I packed in anxious haste and caught the train.
 I will go back, once more my skill to try
 And prove to all the world I have a brain.
 I have come back. "Here, cabbie, here's my check,
 Now quick as you can, go to forty-nine,"
 I have come back, there is one hour more
 And maybe yet amidst the stars I'll shine.
 Yes, this is my own door—here's twenty-five;
 Now get you gone, leave me and conscience here;
 I oped my trunk, took out an *April Whig*
 And tacked it on my wall to give me cheer.
 There comes a tap—dear me! untimely guest,
 Will you my very sanctum thus invade?
 "Oh, bid me enter," spoke a weeping one,
 "For grievous burdens are upon me laid."
 The voice I knew—'twas my familiar friend,
 Full well knew I just what she had to say,
 For both of us had sought to win degrees—
 And both of us had fainted by the way.
 "'Twas my own fault, I joined the social whirl,
 And looked to you for soothing from my fears";
 "Ah, me!" said I, "perhaps I helped you on"—
 "But what good times" she smiled amid her tears.
 "But what good times we had in those old days,
 Think how we loved to slope that horrid Math!
 Think of the fudge we made in Flossie's room!
 And yet, perhaps, 'twas wand'ring from the path.
 The essays, too—we did them four at once,
 And you got A on them, though I got C.
 But oh, the fun of putting books aside
 And then towards the spring to have a bee!

And we did work from Christmas till the spring"—
 She paused as one who in a vision sees;
 Outside the clouds went racing past the moon,
 The wind was moaning sadly through the trees.
 "Till you broke down—and then the reckoning time,
 That part of all the fun we should retrench!
 Oh, I'd give all to have the chance again —
 To think I failed in everything but French."
 She went away — me, too, the vain regret
 Had paled my cheek, my heart asunder torn,
 And so I sat and pondered o'er these things,
 Until the moon's light faded into morn.

The junior felt, as she came down this fall, that '09 Convocation is still far, far away, and so she asked us all in for a cup of tea.

Naturally, it took some time to adjust ourselves, but finally, but finally someone ventured to speak, and how comfortable we felt then! We were talking about the strange calamity visited upon the year '08—how it seemed unable to keep its women members—how for them the world held greater attractions than things of the mind. They seemed bent—and in this they were supported by solemn post-graduates—on monopolizing the social columns, and were getting married one after another. The senior told a tale of pretty dresses, of costly gifts, of officiating and assisting clergymen; the junior herself spoke of some who had endured great trials—journeys through mountainous lands, and even perils by seas, to reach their loved ones on far distant shores, and the Fair one said that doctors and lawyers, yea, geologists too, were leading our girls away to the sound of bridal music. The post-mortem reported that many a manse was getting one of them as mistress. She remembered that a similar tendency had been manifest among the men of Israel in the days of old, but had been left unchecked.

"Well, I wouldn't do it — not even on \$800 a year"—we all began to talk of them all at once.

"Nor I, either, now that salaries have gone right up! Why, all the '05 girls are getting \$700 a year."

"But she was such a brilliant girl, and was to have gone to Columbia — there came a sigh at the thought of wasted opportunities.

"But to think of the speaker that she was! What a fine travelling secretary she would have made!"

I heard no more. My head was bowed, as I groaned in indignation.

"Would that the good work would go on." We were astonished, we looked askance the one at the other. Surely our sophomore had grown reckless in her transition from a freshman!

We were silent for half an hour.

Divinity.

VERY few of the students in Theology have as yet returned from their summer's work. Even the editor for *Divinity* has not appeared, and his work for this issue has been delegated to another, who, though a Theolog, finds himself rather devoid of ideas convertible into copy.

Last year mention was made in the *JOURNAL* more than once of the conditions prevailing in the theological class-rooms, as regards temperature, cleanliness and beauty. Men can be found to whom a chair upon which to sit is scarcely more necessary than a good picture on which to look, cleanly surroundings almost as essential as any other physical condition of life. And even if the streaky walls are not re-coloured, even if they are left bare of pictures, even if the ragged, mud-coloured window blinds are not replaced, even if the rooms are dangerously cold in winter, yet if we could have the windows washed, or at least a part of each window, we believe that the young theologians would look with a less jaundiced eye upon the professors' offerings, and might often see more clearly the point under discussion. We are taught to find amidst the dusty ruins of antiquity the living filaments of Truth, to look behind any exterior, however, unprepossessing, for the spirit, it may be beautiful or sublime, which has its dwelling there. But we cannot believe that truth looks with particular favor upon ugliness and dust as its fitting shrine.

The Rev. Isaac Woods, B.A., and Miss Lela Blanche Thornton, only daughter of Dr. Thornton, of Consecon, were married Sept. 18th, by the Rev. W. T. Wilkins, of Trenton. The congregation at Tavistock, where Mr. Woods is now minister, have built him a new manse.

On July 10th, at Hamilton, Rev. D. A. McKeracher, B.A., of Lynedoch, was married to Miss Jean Black, B.A. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Jas. Reich, assisted by Rev. Dr. Fletcher and Rev. J. A. Brown, B.A., of Agincourt. Rev. J. M. Macdonald, of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, was best man.

On Sept. 21th, Mr. R. M. Stevenson, was ordained and inducted at Wawanessa.

In May, Rev. R. W. Beveridge was ordained and inducted at Rokeby, Sask.

On Aug. 21st, Rev. J. C. McConachie, M.A., B.A., was married to Miss Gertrude Cook, of Stratford. Mr. McConachie is now settled at Aylmer.

Rev. A. G. Cameron, '05, has been called to the work at Melrose.

Mr. Fred. Millar has been doing good work at Banff, Alta., and the *Presbyterian* mentions with appreciation Mr. Bryden's services at Mount Brydges, Ont.

Rev. Dr. Jordan spent May, June and part of July in the West. He gave a series of lectures before the conference of the Synod of Alberta, in Calgary, and later in Vancouver. On his way back he visited some of the old boys, among them J. Millar, B.A., '03.; J. S. Ferguson, B.A., Didsbury, Alta., and John Millar, B.A., Field, B.C.

Rev. T. C. Goodwill, B.A., has been inducted into the charge of Cobden, Ont.

Fashions change, and in preaching as in other mundane things. The style of to-day differs from that of yesterday, and that of to-morrow will differ from that of to-day. And it is not always possible to say which is the better style, the new or the old. We yield so readily and unreflectively to the fashion or foible of the hour. Pulpit oratory is not a present vogue, having been superseded by the loose, conversational, passionless style, which may be a doubtful gain. The sumptuous, ornate Corinthian mode has succumbed to the bald, homely Doric on the platform where public issues are discussed, in the courts where reputation and life hang in the balance, and in the pulpit where the most sacred interests of life, now and to come, are held up to the acceptance of men. The change is due, in part, like all changes, to reaction from excess in a certain direction, and in part, to the exagerrated realism characteristic of our time, abetted by the recent unprecedented scientific advance. This is a busy, pragmatic age, and men are wont to say that they have no time to give to imagination and eloquence. The great sermons of South, Butler and Chalmers are hard reading, and even the luminous and magnificent style of Caird is felt to be long drawn out. There is little patience with rhetoric as such. But may not the pendulum have swung too far in the opposite direction? One would think so, to judge from the limp and nerveless style which issues from too many pulpits to-day. While the matter is, confessedly, all-important, form also has its own special value. Yielding unduly to the assertive realism which, for some time now, has been the prevailing fashion, men in the pulpit and forum forget this, with the result that the form, as a rule, is slovenly, inartistic, bad, to the injury of the matter even when it is excellent, and to its utter confusion when it is inferior. Nothing can redeem jejune thought and a crude style. The drawling ineptness which some men effect in public speech should be received with the disrespect which it deserves. Some finish and warmth are desirable, however direct and excellent the substance of discourse, but all the more is some glow necessary when, as it may happen, both matter and form are barely self-supporting. In several directions, contemporary pulpit work needs some resolute jacking up even if there are some notable exceptions in all the churches. The average is none too high, and the pulpit must never take second place, or its day is done. We think entirely well of science and criticism, and of every other discipline on the curricula of our colleges, but of what use are they, if the man who has been through them, and also has to stand before his fellows, is not in respectable degree master of the art of expression? Far better load a young man down with less undigested matter, and turn him out a better and more acceptable craftsman in his art. So we hear the people say, and the last word and the verdict rest with them. Futile to dissent. They still like to be charmed as well as instructed, to see their mentors, in what field soever, able to soar on occasion as well as walk. The Bible is a book of poetry as well as prose, brimful of religious speculation as well as marked historical and experimental facts, and when people did read it in their homes privately and at family worship much more than they do now, they were fed mentally and spiritually on its rich and picturesque imagery, and had a keen relish for the best that the masters of pulpit eloquence could produce. Why should not the ser-

mon continue to have high literary as well as didactic value, and appeal to the cultured mind as powerfully as to the feeling heart? Sermonic art, because of its divine purpose, should rise to equality with the greatest. The renewal and happiness of the world should be a sufficient inspiration. Let us have it so. In the prosecution of the Master's redeeming work our Church must not neglect any art or opportunity rightly belonging to her. The consecrated man forgets himself in his mission. An apologetic air ill becomes the servant of the Lord.—*The Presbyterian*.

Arts.

QUEEN'S has again thrown off its summer garb of restfulness and quiet and everything about the University is once more throbbing with life. The halls resound with laughter and greetings are being exchanged on all sides. The various occupations or amusements to which students bend their attention during the holidays are the main topics of conversation. The year's work for this session is also an absorbing subject, interesting to all. Those who distinguished themselves last spring are eagerly looking forward to the term which has just commenced and are determined to strain all their efforts to the end of adding fresh laurels to their list, while others, spurred to greater efforts by disappointing failures in the past, are no less dogged in their determination to blot out their defeats and retrieve their reputation.

But one there is who stands apart from the rest as he gazes with undisguised wonderment at the scene before him. Yes, it is the Freshman and to him we extend our hand and wish him all success in the course which he has laid out. The Freshman class we are told this year is unusually large. The fortunes of these youths will be carefully watched as they advance in their college course and we trust that the visions of future honors and success, which they no doubt secretly cherish in their bosoms, will some day be realized. We have no doubt that during their sojourn here the high ideals which impelled them hither will be preserved and purified and strengthened and when they go forth to face the stern realities of the life outside the college doors, they will be true exponents of the principles which lie at the root of the life here at Queen's.

We hope that they will enter fully into the college life and not devote themselves exclusively to any one division of it. They will do well to avail themselves of all the varied opportunities which Queen's affords and in this connection we would draw attention to the different clubs and societies of the college: to the Political Science Club, at whose meetings social questions which perplex the minds of tried statesmen are confidently expounded and solved by Canada's future orators in embryo. This Club, also, through the aid of Professor Shortt, brings public men here who lecture to the students on questions of the day. These addresses are of inestimable benefit, due both to the matter which is laid before us and also to the fact that we are thus brought into close contact with the men who are moulding public opinion. The Philosophical

Society is a similar organization and many excellent papers are read at its assemblies. And lastly the Arts Society. We earnestly exhort all you Freshmen in Arts to early associate your powers with the Arts Society. Get into the habit of attending its meetings regularly and do all you can to enliven the proceedings there. The object of this Society is to serve as a bond of union among the students in Arts: it controls the Reading Room, the Concursus and briefly, has the jurisdiction of all things relating to the Arts faculty. The Society well deserves the support and patronage of every student in Arts, but for some reason its meetings have been poorly attended in the past. Let all Arts men band together and take pride in the efficiency of this Society, their sole representative society. We are letting golden opportunities slip away from us by allowing it to fall into neglect. Mock parliaments and debates might be regularly held and such a programme provided that would not only be highly instructive but also very entertaining. We would also remind the Freshman of the abundant facilities for out-door recreation which exist at Queen's. Two football fields are constantly in use during the season where both the soccer and rugby games are indulged in: the tennis needs are amply provided for and our new spacious gymnasium should be largely patronized. We earnestly wish, then, that every Freshman and every Arts man, would interest himself in all the college activities which it is possible for him to participate in and in so doing he will not only build up and sustain a true college spirit but he will also find that his own development is materially aided and supplemented. And above all do not let us lose sight of the ideal and aim of all higher education, viz.: a true enlargement of our whole being, mental, moral and physical and let there be no hindrance to our endeavoring to gain a right interpretation of life, an interpretation which will enable us to live nobly.

We hope that this will be a successful year in all respects for the University and the students in all faculties and departments. We would also take this opportunity of extending a hearty greeting to the new professors in Arts. We sincerely trust that the relations between them and the students will be of the most cordial and beneficial nature.

During the summer vacation there occurred the death of Mr. S. R. Lewis, '09 Arts. The late Mr. Lewis was a native of Carleton Place, who was pursuing an Honour course in Political Science and History. Of a retiring disposition and possessing but frail health, he had not come into contact with a wide circle of his fellow students but the friendships which he formed were deep-laid. His untimely death has caused much sorrow among those, who were included in his circle of friends, and great sympathy is felt for his bereaved parents.

ON behalf of the student body at large the Journal welcomes Professor Morison to the chair of History at Queen's. He comes to new and to strange conditions, yet we trust he may find in the life at Queen's an atmosphere of sympathy and in the student body hearty co-operation and support

Professor Morison is an honor graduate of Glasgow University, and after a brilliant course there left to continue his work at Oxford. He was soon, however, recalled to his Alma Mater where for some years he most capably fulfilled the duties of assistant Professor of English Literature and History.



Professor Morison.

In addition to his work as assistant in English and History, the duties of which he discharged in a manner most satisfactory to students and faculty alike, he took up work voluntarily in connection with Queen Margaret College and carried on certain courses of summer study in Folk-lore and Italian. This work took the form of a Reading Union, at once, both instructive and popular, his latest contribution to which being pamphlet on the *Legendary and Heroic Literature of north and west Europe*, but recently published.

He also rendered marked service in the formation of a volunteer corps in connection with the Lannockshire Rifle Battalion in which he was the inspiring force as well as the commanding officer.

Among the mechanics of Glasgow he formed a Working Man's Union, the success of which was testified by an attendance of five hundred at Sunday afternoon meetings. It was in this mission that Dr. George Adam Smith and Principal Lindsay took such a warm interest.

Professor Morison has kindly offered the students of his class the use of the books in his private library among which is a valuable set, the gift of his fellow colleagues at Glasgow, presented with the following address: *Toanni L. Morison hos libros socios peregrinanti non defuturos nostramque absentium vicem ubique impleturos donavimus amici.* Below this address appears the signatures of many whose position in the world of literature has long been established. Such indeed shows the very marked esteem of his colleagues and friends and it is a high tribute to Professor Morison that his ability should have thus called forth their recognition and praise.

Alumni.

REV. W. J. Kidd, B.A., a Queen's graduate of '06 in Theology, has been the first to carry the blue flag into the coming city of the north—Prince Rupert—the western terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Mr. Kidd, with his brother, has been engaged for several years in mission work on the coast of British Columbia.

We learn that Queen's Alma Mater Society has been well represented during the summer in the Larder Lake mining camps by its president, Mr. D. R. Cameron, M.A. Mr. Cameron filled an important position as chemist and assayer.

Mr. David Noble, a graduate in Science of the year '02, met his death in British Columbia.

The death of Rev. Donald Ross occurred at his home in Seattle on April 15th. Mr. Ross was one of the many Nova Scotians who had been educated at Queen's. He served for many years as a Presbyterian minister and missionary in Ontario and the West.

We had the pleasure of visiting, during the summer, Mr. T. U. Fairlie, B.Sc., C.E., a graduate of '05. Mr. Fairlie holds a responsible position as resident engineer on the new Canadian Pacific line now under construction between Toronto and Sudbury.

Rev. H. T. Wallace, B.A., B.D., a graduate in Theology of Queen's, was ordained and inducted in May into the pastoral charge of Blackfalds, Alta. Mr. Wallace was Fellow in Hebrew last session.

Rev. Alfred Bright, B.A., who took his Arts degree at Queen's in '05, was inducted into the pastorate of St. Paul's church, Ingersoll, on May 16th.

We have followed with interest throughout the summer the energetic efforts put forth by Rev. W. H. McInnes, B.D., and other loyal alumni who have been working in the cause of Queen's Endowment Fund.

We note the marriage of Miss Jessie Wilson, B.A., a graduate of Queen's, year '02, to Mr. Cecil Sherin, of Pelican Rapids, Minn. Also the marriage of Miss Edith Malone, M.A., an honor graduate and medallist in French, to Dr. Gilbert Storey, a graduate of year '07 in Medicine. Mr. and Mrs. Storey have taken up their residence in Alta. We extend congratulations.

At the annual dinner of the New York society of Queen's there were present over fifty Alumni. The staff of the University was represented by Principal Gordon, Vice-Principal Watson, and Dean Connell. The New York Society is largely composed of medical men and is one of our strongest Alumni associations.

A banquet was held on May 13th at Carleton Place by the Alumni of Lanark and Renfrew Counties. Queen's sons and daughters to the number of about forty-five were present. Principal Gordon and Professor McNaughton represented the College. This is another of our strong Alumni associations.

C. I. Cartwright, B.Sc., '05, is holding an important position in the Trail Smelter. It was from Mr. Cartwright that the JOURNAL learned the details of the drowning of Dave Noble, '02. To this sad fatality affecting a Queen's graduate of the best type, reference is made in another department.

A. E. Boak, M.A., is at present in Vancouver, B.C., and wrote us recently regarding the anti-Japanese riots in this city. Next year Mr. Boak intends to pursue studies at Oxford.

W. W. MacLaren, M.A., B.D., a former editor of the JOURNAL, has recently returned to Harvard where he is working in the Department of Economics.

During the past year Prof. W. B. Munroe, of Harvard, completed his researches into the Seigniorial System of Canada. The results of his work have been embodied in an essay of some length and published as one of the series of Harvard Historical Studies. Of Mr. Munroe, Queen's has every reason to be proud. It was here that he began work in History and Economics; and it speaks well for Queen's that her influence proved stimulating in effect and led him to continue his studies at Edinburgh and in Germany. To-day Mr. Munroe holds an important position at Harvard. By the authorities of that institution he is regarded as a man of great ability and high promise.

D. A. McGregor, B.A., '05, is at present on the staff of the *Toronto Globe*. The JOURNAL hopes that it will shortly be able to publish something from Mr. McGregor, who is a wide-awake journalist, able to appreciate and interpret the various experiences that come to one in his line of work.

N. F. Black, M.A., '05, still holds a position on the inspectorial staff of the Saskatchewan Education Department. We have no doubt that JOURNAL readers will appreciate Mr. Black's sketch of western life.

W. W. Swanson, M.A., '05, who since leaving Queen's has been working at Chicago University in the department of Economics, will obtain the degree of Ph.D. at the conclusion of the present session.

In Winnipeg are a number of Queen's most promising and brilliant graduates. In this city, which is the gateway of a new country, they flock to take up various lines of work and gain an acquaintance with western life. Later, as development goes on farther west, they scatter to various parts to carry on independent work. It is an important thing for a new country that the shaping of its destinies lies in the hands of men trained to think, to discriminate, to act with moderation and with an eye to the future. In a new community ideals and standards count. Is there to be equality of opportunity? Is there to be honesty in government? Is social life to be clean? Are laws to aid and promote healthy development? Is the system of education to be efficient and are its advantages common to rich and poor? Are commercial and industrial enterprises to be fairly conducted? These are questions that must be answered as the development of Western Canada proceeds. University-bred men should help to determine the answers. They should constitute an important factor in the life of the West. It is fortunate that the openings there call not only the farm-hand, the agriculturist, the laborer, the speculator, etc., but also the professional man from eastern universities. Queen's men in the West will undoubtedly help to form the ideals of development.

Dr. C. Laidlaw, B.A., left recently to continue research work in England. Campbell takes with him the best wishes of a large circle of friends who hope that his stay abroad will be marked by success in studies, by good health and happiness.

Two recent graduates in medicine, Drs. Quinn and Asselstine, are acting as assistants at Rockwood Hospital.

O. N. C. RESULTS.

Ladies—L. Berney, B.A.; E. E. Bongard, B.A.; K. Calhoun; M. Clifford, M.A. (special in English and History honors); A. Dodson, B.A. (special in Mod. and Hist.); C. L. MacLennan, B.A.; H. M. MacKenzie, B.A.; M. I. McCormack, B.A.; M. McLean, B.A.; C. Miller, M.A. (special in Math.); L. Odell, B.A.; E. L. Ostrom, B.A.; H. Patterson, B.A.; H. M. Solmes, B.A.

Gentlemen—O. Asselstine, M.A. (special in Math.); J. P. Cowles, B.A. (honors); T. R. Ferguson, M.A. (special in Math.); W. C. Rogers, M.A.

Certificates valid for two years—J. Froats, B.A. (special in Science); W. Malcolm, M.A. (special in Science); G. McMillan, B.A. (special in Science).

Elsewhere reference has been made to the death of Mr. D. Noble, B.Sc., '02, which occurred this summer under circumstances peculiarly distressing in their nature. At the time of the fatality which ended in death, Mr. Noble was holding an important position in the smelter at Trail. One Sunday, in company with another employee of the same firm, Mr. Noble started for a point down the river, some twenty miles from Trail. The trip was to be made in a

canoe. A number of rapids in the route were successfully passed, but on attempting to run the largest and most important the frail craft upset. For a considerable period of time Mr. Noble clung to the upturned canoe, but was finally lost before his companion, who had gone ashore to walk to a point below the rapids, could offer any assistance.

While at Queen's Mr. Noble made a host of friends. He played one season with the second football team; and was thoroughly proficient in any line of athletics he took up. To all who knew him word of his death came with a shock and deep feeling of regret that a career that had given promise of great usefulness should have been cut so short.

QUEEN'S ASSOCIATION OF TEMISCAMING.

During the last two or three years no portion of the Dominion has attracted more of the world's attention than the part of New Ontario known as the Cobalt district. The development of the wonderful mineral resources there has carried the name of Cobalt far and wide, and has given an increased impetus to the development of the extensive forest resources and to the settlement of the rich agricultural lands in the clay belt farther north.

All through the north country Queen's men are very much in evidence. This is especially so in the mining areas where hosts of students spend the summer prospecting and working in the various mines. But besides this somewhat floating representation there is a small but rapidly increasing band of Queen's graduates and alumni settled in the country. Whether ministers, teachers, lawyers or mining men, they are one and all most loyal to their Alma Mater and enthusiastic over the prospects of this new country, and it is recognized by important observers that in the work they are doing the influence of Queen's is one of the potent factors in the life of this part of New Ontario.

During the early summer it began to be felt by many of these that it would be wise to form an association in order to keep in touch with one another and so keep fresh the spirit and ideals of Queen's, and also to be thereby in a better position to assist their Alma Mater in her endeavor to increase her financial endowment. During a visit of Prof. Dyde to Haileybury, in June, a small number of graduates, students and friends met together, talked the matter over, and decided to form a Queen's Association, to include not only graduates and alumni, but also others who were interested in the welfare of the University. To make preliminary arrangements and arrange for a general annual gathering later on in the summer, a committee was appointed consisting of Rev. J. D. Byrnes, Cobalt, chairman; Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury, secretary; J. S. Davis, Rev. F. E. Pitts, Prof. McPhail, J. A. Gillies, F. A. Foster, E. L. Fra-leck.

This committee decided to take advantage of Prof. Dyde's being again in the country in September to conduct anniversary services for Rev. Mr. Pitts, of New Liskeard, and arranged for a meeting and luncheon at the residence of Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury, on the evening of Sept. 27th. To this were invited all graduates and alumni in the district and a few other friends. Twenty-

five were able to accept the invitation. After the wants of the inner man were attended to, Rev. J. D. Byrnes, as toast-master, called upon Dr. A. T. Munro, of Cobalt, to propose the toast of the King, and then proposed that of our university, coupling with it the names of Prof. Dyde, Prof. Millar, provincial geologist, who is a warm friend of Queen's and Rev. J. J. Wright, who is engaged in the canvass for the Endowment Fund. Bright and inspiring addresses were delivered by these three men, and in closing Mr. Wright proposed another toast, that of Northern Ontario. To this responses were made by Prof. Sharp, I. L. Fraleck, and J. S. Davis, all of whom referred warmly to the value of the training they had received at Queen's as preparation for life-work in this new country.

Following this Prof. Dyde was asked to take the chair, and under his direction the business meeting was conducted. After the minutes of the preliminary meeting were read by Mr. Donnell, the election of officers was proceeded with, resulting in the appointment of Prof. Dyde as honorary president, and as president Prof. Sharp, the pioneer Queen's man in the district, now managing the Fitzpatrick claims at Larder Lake. The other officers are as follows: Vice-president, E. L. Fraleck; secretary-treasurer, Rev. J. A. Donnell, Haileybury; executive, J. D. Byrnes, J. S. Davis, W. K. McNeill, J. A. Gillies, Dr. Young.

It was thought wise not to include too large a district in this association, and in view of the likelihood of the graduates of North Bay and vicinity forming an organization of their own shortly it was decided wise to call this association the Queen's Association of Temiscaming. It is hoped that occasionally through the year members of the afculty will be able to visit the country and address the association.

Those present were as follows: Rev. J. B. Byrnes, Cobalt; Prof. S. W. Dyde, Kingston; C. Lillie McLennan, New Liskeard; Alice Morlin Byrnes, Cobalt; Rev. J. J. Wright, Peterboro; Dr. A. T. Munro, Cobalt; A. Fitzpatrick, Dawson's Point; A. W. Beall, Peterboro; J. A. Donnell, Haileybury; W. K. MacNeill, Cobalt; J. T. Fee, Cobalt; E. L. Fraleck, mine manager; Cobalt Lake; C. E. Smith, Brockville; Rev. F. E. Pitts, New Liskeard; G. M. Sharp, Larder Lake; A. McColl, Haileybury; R. J. McDonald, Giroux Lake; J. S. Davis, Latchford; John Sharp, New Liskeard; R. W. Haddow, New Liskeard; Jessie W. McLachlin, New Liskeard; Keith V. Gardiner, Cobalt; J. M. Young, New Liskeard; Lillian Young, New Liskeard.

Among those who sent regrets that they were unable to be present were Inspector McDougall, Judge Leask, and Mr. McGaughey, of North Bay; George Sears, of the T. & N. O. Railway; and A. Stuart, Cobalt.

Medicine.

WE miss the men who left us last spring; miss them round the halls, and in the wards; miss their counsel in the Aesculapian;—more than we had ever thought, we miss the “old familiar faces.”

Scattered everywhere tho', from Victoria to Sydney, they are doing the good work we expected of them. Here's where a few are busy, exploiting themselves or Queen's:—

Quigley and Trousdale, Boyce and Asselstine hold house-surgeoncies in local hospitals.

R. A. Scott is acting superintendent in the Western Hospital, Montreal.

H. D. L. Spence, with his cynically optimistic smile, is with Archie MacDonald in Erie, Penn.—House surgeons both. A. E. H. Bennett, ('07 ran to chrysanthemum initials), passed the B.C. council in the spring and is practising now in that province.

“Gib.” Storey got married, (wise man), and is busy in practise at Viking, Alta.

Bowen and Wightman are G. T. P. physicians.

George Greaves and Campbell Laidlaw are studying in London.



Late Dr. J. P. McNamara.

In this the first issue of the Journal for the coming year, it is our sad duty to record the death of one of Queen's most promising graduates. We refer to the late Dr. J. P. McNamara of the class '07. Dr. McNamara was

stricken down last February with middle ear disease from which, after a brief confinement, he apparently recovered; however, the old malady seemed to lurk about him for after the spring exams he was again attacked but this time his enfeebled constitution was unable to stand the strain and he sank gradually, passing away on June 16th.

His career had been certainly a most enviable one. After graduating with honors from Stratford H. S. he became a teacher, and by his earnest work, and his kindly heart endeared himself to the many children with whom he came in contact. After ten years spent in the public schools of Waterloo, St. Catharines and Kingston he entered upon a medical course at Queen's in 1903. In his new field of labor he continued to show those many qualities of open-hearted manhood which made him so popular with all. His popularity can be readily attested by the fact that he was president of his year, treasurer and finally president of the Aesculapian Society. In the latter position by his good judgment and executive ability he proved himself a most worthy officer. In class J. P. was one of the leaders of his profession so that at his final examination, in spite of failing health, he won the position of House Surgeon at the K. G. H.

The medical faculty and the students at large sincerely regret his untimely demise. QUEEN'S loses a brilliant graduate, his family to whom all extend most hearty sympathy, mourn over a most devoted son.

DEATH OF DR. MERRILL.

To a large circle of friends in and outside college the recent death of Dr. J. Wand. Merrill came with an intense shock. For eight years Dr. Merrill studied at Queen's. He entered the University in '98 and left it in 1902, completing in this time courses in Arts and Medicine.

During his college career Dr. Merrill made a host of warm friends. He was prominently before his classmates in many roles. As a student he showed splendid mental powers, the capacity for work, as an athlete he bore an enviable reputation, as a man he displayed on all occasions the highest and noblest traits of character.

For seven years Dr. Merrill played cover-point on the University hockey team. Speaking of his worth in one of the most important games of this period the Journal used the following words of praise, "in it all and through it all hovered a central figure—Merrill. Time and again he stopped dangerous rushes and changed the action to more dangerous attack. Dodging, eluding bodies, jumping sticks, he treated the spectators to the finest exhibition of hockey that has ever been seen in Kingston rink."

After obtaining his degree in Medicine, Dr. Merrill held for a year the position as clinical assistant at Rockwood Hospital; and later undertook work as interne at the Water Street Hospital, Ottawa. At the time of his death the young physician was practicing his profession at Chapleau, Ont., and it is said by friends to whom secret ambitions were told that he intended ultimately to continue his studies in Germany. It is just here that the element of pathos enters—that this splendid young man, equipped for useful service, aspiring to greater knowledge and efficiency, should at the very opening of his career be called to the unknown whence he came.

To the relatives of the late Dr. Merrill, borne down by a weight of sorrow, the Journal extends its earnest condolences.

YEAR OFFICERS, CLASS '10 MEDICINE..

Hon. President, F. Etherington, M.D., C.M., L.R.C. & S. Edin. President, J. N. Gardiner. Vice-President, C. E. McCutcheon. Sec.Treas., W. E. Anderson, Phm. B. Historian, J. T. Powers. Musician, G. L. Campbell. Marshal, J. W. Moffat. Elected at a meeting of the year '10 at the Medical building, October 9th, 1907.

Science.

SEVERAL unavoidable delays prevented Queen's Engineering Corps from leaving for their annual field camp on the intended date. However, early Monday morning, Sept. 9th, about twenty third and fourth year Mining and Civil Engineering students assembled at the K. & P. station fully equipped for a month's practical field work in surveying.

The camp is an annual affair and for the past few years has been held on the shores of Thirteen Island Lake some three miles from Bedford Station. The situation is very well chosen indeed; the camp itself being on a cleared grassy meadow sloping gently down to the waters edge, while the surrounding country and neighboring lakes offer splendid facilities to the student of Railway and Hydrographic Surveying. Apart from this, those interested in Mineralogy and Geology can spend many profitable hours examining the rock formations and various mines of the vicinity.

Thirteen Island Lake itself is a very pretty little lake about two and one half miles long, dotted, as its name would imply, with a number of islands, wooded with birch, poplar and cedar; while its finny inhabitants offer every inducement to followers of Isaac Walton to spend more than a little time with rod and canoe.

Prof. Alex. McPhail was in charge of the party, ably assisted by J. A. Dunkley and C. L. Hays, both of whom have put in a number of years at work along the lines followed at the camp.

The object of the class is to give a short practical course in some of the various branches of surveying, namely, Railway Location, Hydrographics, use of the stadia, etc., to those students of the School of Mining who are taking courses in Mining or Civil Engineering. Work along these lines commenced almost immediately in spite of the fact that the weather man saw fit to send several wet days during the first week. The men were divided into two parties, party No. 1 being detailed to run in lines for a railway along the western side of the lake, and to connect with a branch line of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway. Party No. 2 was to run the line in the opposite direction crossing the end of the lake. Preliminary and location lines were staked out, curves run in, and slope stakes driven, etc., as in actual railway work.

On the completion of this branch of the work, a hydrographic survey of the lake was taken, islands located and soundings taken. Maps and plans of all this work, together with calculation of the necessary cuts and fills were made in the evenings and on days when the weather would not permit the outside work to be carried on.

But while work and experience were the main objects of the camp, Prof. MacPhail did not overlook the fact that recreation should also receive some consideration here, as in other lines of work. On the warmer days the morning work was brought to a close about 11.30 and both parties returned to camp in time to enjoy a dip in the lake before dinner. And just here it might be mentioned that out of a party of twenty four men, twenty were swimmers of no mean order, and the remaining four attained a slight degree of proficiency in the art before camp closed. The afternoon's duties ceased at 5 o'clock and were generally followed by an inter-party baseball game which afforded no little amusement and in which a surprising number of will-be National League players were unearthed.

Supper over and the notes taken during the day platted, the boys would gather around the camp fire, some to offer silent homage to my lady nicotine, some to relate humorous incidents (and they were many) that had cropped up during the day's work and others again who successfully strove to render the night hideous by more or less (generally, less) musical attempts at "Soloman Levi" or "B-i-n-g-o—Bingo." But all would unite, when, as often happened, some one would start that grand old college yell of ours, and surrounding hills would ring and ring again with "Cha Gheil; Cha Gheil; Cha Gheil."

The last week was spoiled somewhat by continued cold and wet weather, but even this might be said to have its advantages since it served to show the men that all work cannot be carried on in bright weather and that unfavorable conditions have to be met and taken into consideration.

A rather sad event cast a shadow over the camp for the two last days. One of the most popular members of the corps received word from home giving the sad news that his brother had been suddenly summoned across the Great Divide. The news was entirely unexpected and was all the more regrettable since delays in the mail made it impossible for our fellow student to reach home in time for the funeral. The sympathy of every member of the Corps goes out to the bereaved brother.

With this one exception not a single incident occurred during the three weeks spent under canvas to mar in any way the pleasure of camp life. All seemed to realize that work and pleasure had their respective important places and through each ran a sub-strata of good-fellowship that will ensure for the camp now closing a very prominent place in the memories of all the fortunate enough to take the field work this fall.

PERSONALS.

Ed. Lavoie, '01, is on the engineering staff of the Trans-Continental Ry. construction.

J. R. Akins, '01, who is doing an extensive business in real estate in the West, was visiting friends in Kingston last week.

G. H. Herriot, '01, is making good on C.P.R. construction at London, Ont.

J. L. King, '07, is very busily occupied in survey work in British Columbia.

H. H. McKenzie, '07, is engaged in electrical work in Denver, Colorado.

Percy Styles, '07, is in the same line in Vancouver, B.C.

W. R. Rogers, R. T. Irwin, D. W. Houston, G. R. McLaren and C. W. Murray (all '07) are mining inspectors in New Ontario.

E. L. Pennock, '08, is a freshman in Medicine this year.

Robert Potter, '07, who has had considerable experience in sewerage systems in New York City, is at present engaged in laying in a system for the town of Fernie, B.C., where he is also retained in the capacity of city engineer.

Lindsay Malcolm, '07, is city engineer of Stratford, Ont. It is expected that he shall be on the mathematical teaching staff of Queen's University this year.

F. L. Sine, '08, has invested in farming lands in Saskatchewan. Fred. was personally conducting improvements on them this past summer, and being well pleased with the result of his investment he has lately made further purchases in New Ontario.

Athol Carr-Harris, '06, is assistant chief engineer of seven hundred miles of railway under construction from Canton, China.

Mr. G. Y. Chown was one of the prominent and frequent visitors of the Bedford Engineering Camp last month. His generosity and kindness towards the boys on these occasions is very much appreciated.

We regret to say that Professor Gill has been ill during most of the summer and still feels unwell. We sincerely trust that the professor may speedily regain his usual good health and activity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. MacPhail, Cornwall, visited and remained over night with Prof. MacPhail and the students at the Engineering Camp, Bedford, and appeared to enjoy the songs around the camp-fire.

The marriage of Mr. H. S. Baker, '02, to Miss Howrie, of Goderich, was solemnized on the 11th September last. Harry has purchased a very pretty cottage in Niagara, Ont., where he is to continue his abode. Our best wishes are extended to the happy young couple.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The Science men note with pleasure the arrangement of class hours so as not to conflict with the meetings of the Engineering Society.

For the benefit of those who do not know, we wish to say that the meetings are held on the first and third Fridays of the month at four o'clock.

The freshmen are especially urged to attend all these meetings from the start and thus get into the spirit of the engineering movement in its social as well as its transactory functions.

Furthermore, there shall likely be several wholesome improvements of a lasting nature made this year, so it behooves everyone, freshman to senior, to co-operate willingly to further all good movements to a successful end.

CHANGES.

The throwing of two large lecture rooms into one on the second floor of the Engineering Building is an improvement which every one rejoices over. The overcrowding of the Science lecture rooms in the past two years had forced the faculty to use a couple of the larger halls in the new Arts building, but with our present arrangements we can now seat, in the one room, many more than this year's freshmen class is likely to number.' Another pleasing feature of this change is that the Engineering Society meetings can now be held in a room large enough to accommodate all on a level floor; therefore the meetings of the society shall no doubt in future be held in the Engineering building rather than in the Chemistry Hall.

QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER.

It is with much sorrow that we refer to the terrible calamity which overtook the construction of the greatest of the world's bridges at Quebec on the 29th August last, carrying with it some eighty lives and several millions of dollars loss, and dealing a blow to the engineering profession which made its members turn sick at the incredible news.

Several years of labor, the product of highest professional skill, now lies in a mass of contorted ruins beneath the proud position they once held. Terrible as this disaster is, however, our young and prosperous country is not to be discouraged by such a setback. Even the night of the accident the leader of the Opposition declared in a public speech in Quebec that the bridge, as a national undertaking, should be built regardless which party came to power; while later the Premier declared that the bridge shall be completed in spite of such distressing conditions.

We are pleased to note that the giant structure will be carried on to connect as early as possible the eastern and western sections of the National Trans-continental Railway, which is to have its summer terminals in the Ancient Capital, but must reach the Atlantic for a winter port, which without the Quebec bridge it cannot reach in a direct route.

As members of the engineering profession, the accident to the great cantilever has awakened in us our deepest feelings of sorrow and regret.

CANOEING.

How many engineering students are there in Queen's who can handle a canoe? Those who cannot handle one should lose no opportunity to learn something of this art, for soon they may find themselves thrown into work which requires more or less skill in this line.

It was frequently demonstrated on the G.T.P. Ry. location in the north that the young engineer who knows nothing of canoeing stands excellent chances for an early watery grave.

Science men are reminded that the upper football campus is not to be used as a highway, also that the rule forbidding smoking in the Engineering building is still in force.

JOKE.

The Missississinee Indians were so impressed with the great variety of canned goods which they saw the white man using that they truly believed him capable of canning and preserving anything.

Last summer a student brought a gramophone with him to Chibogomo, and anxious to see the effect on the Indians he called one old fellow in to see something new. Reddie eyed the machine cautiously as he listened, then brightening up he exclaimed: "Huh! Canned white man!"

SPORTS—BEDFORD CAMP.

The third annual field day of Queen's Engineering Corps was held on Sept. 30th at Bedford Camp. Invitations were sent to many friends in Kingston but the appointed day dawned so heavily laden with indications of continued rain that very few people went out from the city. However, the few who braved the early morning tempest were fully rewarded, for the day could not have been better chosen, since "old sol" favored the camp with his shining rays throughout the entire day.

The events opened at 9 a.m. with the rifle match in which every member of the corps participated, showing astonishing good marksmanship; fully 85 per cent. of the shots fired being bullseyes and inners.

The canoe races, tent-pitching contest and wrestling match might be mentioned as the most interesting features in the day's sports.

The last event was the baseball game in which keen enthusiasm and clever challenging puns afforded much amusement and enlivened the tired players until late supper.

After supper some forty valuable prizes were distributed in the large dining tent to the skillful winners of the various events. The following are the events and winners:

Field Champion—J. B. Saint.

2nd highest number points—J. S. McIntosh.

Rifle Match (200 yards range)—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, G. A. Jenkins; 3rd, R. Callander.

Putting the Shot—1st, A. C. Young; 2nd J. B. Saint; 3rd, W. E. Lawson.

High Jump—1st, J. S. McIntosh; 2nd, J. B. Saint; 3rd, R. H. Cooper.

Hop, Step and Jump—1st, J. S. McIntosh; 2nd, J. B. Saint; 3rd, R. H. Cooper.

Camp to Cook-house—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, J. S. McIntosh; 3rd, D. A. Nichols.

150 yards Swimming—1st, H. C. Saunders; 2nd, E. W. Brown; 3rd, W. M. Harding.

Tent-pitching Contest—Winner party No. 1: Brown, Chartrand, McEachern and Harding.

Canoe Race, Doubles—1st, McEachern and Brown; 2nd, Saint and Swezey; 3rd, M. Y. and T. B. Williams.

Half-mile Run—1st, J. B. Saint; 2nd, M. Y. Williams; 3rd, C. L. Hays.

Wrestling Match—1st, Chartrand and Saint (tie); 2nd, R. O. Swezey; 3rd, Blinkhorn.

Kicking Football—1st, Chartrand; 2nd, McIntosh; 3rd, Saint.

Inter-party Baseball—Winner, party No. 2.

We are much indebted to the following gentlemen for material assistance in drawing up the prize list for the camp sports:—Messrs. Jimmy Baker, G. Y. Chown, E. P. Jenkins, Livingston, W. A. Mitchell, J. McParland, John McKelvey, Jackson Press, A. Strachan, R. Uglow, Warwick Bros. and E. Webster.

AT THE DINNER-TABLE—BEDFORD CAMP.

Mr. G. Y. C.—Do you know, W-l-h-ff, that you should chew your chews twenty-two chews?

Prof. M-cl-p-a-l—Now, W-l-h-fff, you do just as you choose.

1st Student—Say, where is Osborne this summer?

2nd Student—In Michigan, I believe.

McI-t-sh—Yes? I *thought* he wasn't in Canada since I had not heard his voice this summer.

Ch-r-r-nd—Sa pee bo bum.

McI-t-h—Exactly.

B-d-o-d St- A-e—Is A-a---z in yet?

Student—No, he took this class last year.

A-l—Of course; but I thought perhaps he hadn't had time to reach Kingston yet.

Prof. Nichol (commenting as he handed out prizes at Bedford Camp)—“And Mr. S--e-- has never wrestled before to-day, except, I believe, in the drawing room occasionally.”

S--e-- (hastily)—Oh, no, professor! the draughting room.

Athletics.

IT is probably a little premature to forecast with any degree of certainty the result of the senior series. On paper Queen's appears to have the strongest team, as she can count on the majority of last year's players. McGill is badly off in this respect, having only about five or six senior players to count on. Toronto is in about the same predicament. Ottawa College have had the advantage of the three or four weeks solid practicing and as far as condition goes should prove a hard nut for Queen's to crack next Saturday.

Judging from the practices under Coach Crothers and Captain Williams, Queen's will have the best balanced team since 1905, when the senior championship came our way. The back division looks exceptionally strong. Crawford will be played at full and if he only lives up to his last year's reputation will more than fill the bill. On the half-line Captain Williams Macdonnell and Marshall are working well together. Marshall is a new man who learned his football under Clancy. He handles himself well and shows a good knowledge of the game. For the position of quarter-back, Dobson appears to be the most promising candidate. The scrimmage as yet is a somewhat uncertain quantity: none of last year's stalwarts are back in the game, but there is lots of good scrimmage material on hand including Gibson, Daly, Barker, Brown, Bruce and McKay. Bill Kennedy is out again and will hold up his end of the line as in days of yore. For the other inside position there are plenty of candidates, including Housen, Wiles, Pringle, Elliott and others. Art. Turner will still be the terror of the opposing halves at right outside. Should Cooke be unable to play, Young and Murphy will be candidates for left outside. Beggs and Buck look good for middle positions.

The football executive have been fortunate in securing Norm. Crothers for coach. Norm. captained Queen's "Indians" in the good old days and is credited with knowing more about the fine points of football than is given to most of us. His style of coaching is of the best, always on hand with advice, and yet unsparing in honest criticism.

Captain Williams made a new departure this year in calling the first practice a week before college opened. In this he has shown good judgment, for Queen's great weakness in the past has been to lose the first game or two through lack of condition on the part of the players.

Queen's should have a second team this year capable of landing the intermediate championship. The third team of last year under Captain Pennock will undoubtedly form the nucleus of the intermediates.

McGill has the services of a professional coach this season and it will be interesting to watch the effect of this new departure in Intercollegiate football.

At a meeting of the Intercollegiate executive, held in Kingston on Oct. 5th, it was decided that a literal interpretation of Rule xvi, which reads: "No player shall hold with his hands an opponent who has not the ball" be insisted on. This will mean that at a line up for scrimmaging the ball, the wing men will not be allowed to grab hold of each other. The scrimmage men will not be allowed to interfere before the ball is placed on the ground.

The Intercollegiate meet will be held on Queen's athletic grounds on October 31st. This is the first time the meet has been held here and it is up to the track executive and the student body generally to make it a success.

The track team is in good condition, but could stand the addition of some good men in the jumps. Craig is showing good form in the short distances. Orr can be counted on to run the mile in record time. In the hurdles and pole vault Saint is showing good form. McKinnon is back and is expected to break the record in the weights.

As usual the tennis courts are kept busy by the devotees of the game. The only drawback is that there is not room enough for all who wish to play. Steps should be taken at once to put the cinder courts into some kind of playing condition.

At a meeting of the tennis club, held on Thursday, D. C. Ramsay, M.A., was elected president, and W. F. Dyde secretary-treasurer.

The tournament will begin this week and already the entries are large. The events will consist of ladies singles, gentlemen singles and doubles and mixed doubles. All who wish to enter the tournament should send their names to Mr. Dyde, the secretary.

After October 15th classes will be held in the gymnasium two days a week. Mr. Palmer is on hand again and is looking forward to a good winter's work. All those who intend taking the classes must be examined and passed by the medical examiner.

QUEEN'S I, 9; OTTAWA COLLEGE, 13.

The first team played their opening game in Ottawa on Saturday and lost by a score of 13 to 9. The loss of this game is rather a hard pill to swallow for with one fatal exception the playing of Queen's was superior to that of Ottawa. Our wing line more than held its own. Though lacking some of the weight of former wing lines, it made up for it by the finest tackling that has been seen for some years. There was not a man on the line but played the game as it should be played. Time and again did Ottawa try to buck through, but on only one occasion did they make ten yards. End runs were equally futile.

On the other hand, Dobson, Elliott and Macdonell went through Ottawa's line for good gains. Elliott and Crawford succeeded on several occasions in circling the end for gains. In punting, the both teams were on equal terms. For Ottawa, Bawlf did most effective work, showing good judgment and placing his kicks far better than Williams, the latter often kicking into touch, producing no gains. Ottawa scored first with a drop from the field. On only one other occasion in the first half were they within striking distance of Queen's line. Good kicks by Williams, combined with fast following up by the wings pulled Queen's out of tight places. In the second half all went well and Queen's looked good to win when Captain Williams made the dumbest play a football player could be guilty of and practically handed the game to Ottawa.

It is not our intention to roast anyone, but to call attention to such a misplay on Captain Williams' part is at least a piece of honest criticism.

Queen's should not be discouraged as a result of Saturday's game. There is still a chance to land the championship, and Saturday's game may furnish the necessary knowledge as to where the weakness and the strength of the team lies. The line up of the team was as follows:

Queen's—Crawford, full-back; Elliott, Williams (captain), Macdonnell, halves; Dobson, quarter; Barker, Brown, Bruce, scrimmage; Kennedy, Houston, inside wings; Buck, Beggs, middle wings; Turner, Cooke outside wings.

Ottawa College—Bawlf, full-back; Whelan, O'Neil, Hart, halves; Dean, quarter; Street, Chartrand, Courters, scrimmage; Harrington, Higgerty, inside wings; Smith, Filiatreault, middle wings; Joron, Troupe, outside wings.

QUEEN'S II. 25; R.M.C., 12.

For the first time in three years the second team have succeeded in winning from the R.M.C. The second team this year is the best that has represented Queen's in some time. It is well balanced and has practically no weak spots. The wing line is exceptionally strong, and by giving excellent protection to the halves made victory possible.

The game was marked by brilliant plays, Queen's carrying the ball for big gains on several occasions. The following up and tackling of the wings was exceptionally good, and the quarter and halves repeatedly went through the R.M.C. line for big gains.

There is no reason why the second team should not win again next Saturday, even if Carson is back in the game. Another week's hard practice should make success more certain than ever. The teams lined up as follows:—

Queen's II—Livingston, full-back; McKenzie, Pennock (captain), Marshall, halves; Meikle, quarter; Norrish, McKay, Wood, scrimmage; Clarke, Pringle, Lawson, McCann, Younge, and Murphy, wings.

R.M.C. I—Donnelly, full-back; Gibson, Boswell, McKenzie, halves; Wheeler, quarter; Smith, Ringwood, Taylor, scrimmage; Hutton, Morrison, Reiffenstein, Meredith, Rogers, Sutherland and Parr, wings.

Literary.

WHILE the excellence of the Queen's University Journal as regards editorials leading articles and college news is generally recognized, it has frequently been criticized for its dearth of stories, poems and other articles of a literary nature contributed by students. Last year an attempt was made to remedy this defect. A Literary Editor was appointed, whose work was to seek out those who might be on friendly terms with one or other of the muses and encourage them to let their literary faculties have full play and to use the Journal as the medium by which the result of their inspired efforts might be given to the world at large. A good response was made to

the appeal of the Literary Editor, and in the columns of the Journal during the term appeared some excellent original productions, including at least one serial story, some smaller ones and several short poems. The Journal hopes that the students will unite in making the Literary Department a still greater success this year. During the summer the present Editor of this department wrote to a considerable number of students and graduates inviting their co-operation. Up to Oct. 1st replies have been received from seven of these, two expressing regrets, three promising assistance through the term and two sending in contributions. It is hoped that many who have not replied have merely postponed sending in their contributions until their return to college. We invite also the assistance of others who have not been appealed to personally and extend a special invitation to members of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes. To make the most of your course you must take an interest in the wider life of the college and in no clearer way can you show this interest than by your co-operation in making the college publication a success. Can you write a short story or poem? We shall be glad to receive it. Have you had any particularly striking experience through the summer? Write it up for the Journal. Have you visited any scenes of peculiar interest at home or abroad? Let us have a bright descriptive sketch. The time required is by no means lost even from a personal point of view; the training involved will more than repay you for the efforts put forth. That there are many in the various faculties at Queen's who could assist in this way if they would, the Journal is confident. It is impossible to invite all individually, and we may not be able to publish all the material sent in, yet each contribution will be welcomed.

Book Reviews.

WHEN we decided to give in this issue, instead of the usual article on one book, a sort of review on the book reviews for the month of September, it proved to be a case of the embarrassment of riches. The most astonishing variety and number of books appear above the horizon in one month if you are on the watch for them. The following, however, appear to have received most attention at the hands of the reviewers, and we give them for what they are worth.

TWO BOOKS ON PHILOSOPHY.

Lectures on Humanism. By J. S. MCKENZIE. Pp. 243. London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

Professor McKenzie is a well-known writer on ethics and metaphysics, and these are lectures recently delivered by him at Oxford. He shows that "humanism" does not imply disregard of the physical world, as something inferior or of no intrinsic importance, but may correctly be taken to indicate a mental standpoint which admits the reality and importance of the physical, but insists upon its interpretation in relation to human life.

Pragmatism. A New Name for Some Old Ways of Thinking. By WILLIAM JAMES. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

The famous psychologist has tried to break loose from the past, in presenting a philosophy which is a denial of all philosophy. Truth is not that which answers to the reality without us, but is that which will serve as a basis for action; merely this and nothing more. The book is very widely read and discussed.

TWO BOOKS ON JAPAN.

The Future of Japan. By W. PETRIE WATSON. Messrs. Dutton & Co. \$3.00.

The author has made a systematic study of the perplexing race and attempts a psychological explanation of traits in the Japanese character which seem to us inexplicable.

The Life of Japan. By MASUJI MIYAKAWA. The Baker and Taylor Co., New York. \$3.00

The book comes to us with the weight of official authority. It is believed to be published with the cognizance, if not under the direct order, of the Japanese government. The author is a Japanese who was educated in America, and is a member of the American Bar. The book contains marginal illustrations by native artists, printed in six tints.

THREE NEW BOOKS ON ARCHITECTURE.

A History of Architecture. By RUSSELL STURGIS. Volume I, Antiquity. With 336 illustrations. Pp. 425. New York: The Baker and Taylor Co.

Montgomery Schuyler speaks enthusiastically of this as filling a long-felt want only very partially satisfied heretofore by Fergusson's "Handbook" (too antiquated), by Professor Joseph, of Brussels, "Geschichte" (too German), and by the article on Architecture in the Britannica (too Anglican and insular). "One need have no hesitation in commending the work as by far the best on its subject and of its scope in the English language." The free use of the photograph and the half-tone engraving have enabled the writer to present a profusion of accurate illustrations at a reasonable price.

The Gothic Quest. By RALPH ADAMS CRAM., F.A.I.A., F.R.G.S. 12mo. Pp. 243. New York: The Baker and Taylor Co.

Like Ruskin, Mr. Cram is an enthusiast on the subject of Gothic architecture. Those who agree with him that "the amazing system of building which arose in France during the thirteenth century, and dominated all Europe for the following three centuries, is intellectually and artistically so far beyond all other architecture as to make them seem like child's play by comparison—will find in Mr. Cram an able and sympathetic guide on the Gothic quest.

Essentials in Architecture. An Analysis of the Principles and Qualities to be Looked for in Buildings. By JOHN BELCHER, A.R.A., Fellow and Past President of the Royal Institute of British Architects. New York: Chas. Scribner Sons, 1907. 8vo. Pp. 171. Seventy-four illustrations. Price \$2.

Since Ruskin lighted his seven lamps we have had no new illumination on this subject till Mr. Belcher has taken the matter in hand. He tries to ascertain and to express the qualities which are essential to all good architecture, of whatever style it may be, and his position as one of the most eminent of English architects gives him the privilege of speaking as one having authority.

TWO BOOKS ON PSYCHIC PHENOMENA.

Behind the Scenes with the Mediums. By DAVID P. ABBOTT. Pp. 328. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co. \$1.50.

This promises to be an interesting bit of reading for the numerous class of intelligent men and women who do not know whether to believe in Spiritualism or to laugh at it. Many who do not believe are content to say they do not understand. Here is the book which offers explanations of various phenomena—of cabinet tests, of flower materialization, of appearance of ghostly hands and faces, and so on—even to the composition of the luminous paint which has haloed so many an apparition in the tense silence of the dark-room seances." Mr. Abbott quotes a medium as authority for the statement that their best patrons are not the common people, but doctors, lawyers, merchants, teachers, and in general, the more intelligent part of the public. Mr. Abbott is not a medium himself, but a modern worker of magic, pure and simple. To get the other side of the question the reader may turn to:

Psychic Forces. By M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION. Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.

M. Flammarion claims that unreasonable incredulity is as unscientific as unreasoning credulousness. He believes that no recognized physical force can account for some of the phenomena he has witnessed. He thinks that activities resident in space or in the mind or spirit may account for them. In brief, he claims that there exists in nature a myriad activity, a psychic element, the essential nature of which is still hidden from us.

A comparison of the two books ought to prove a valuable study to those interested in the question involved.

FIVE NEW NOVELS (*Out of dozens.*)

The Weavers. By GILBERT PARKER. Harper & Co., New York. \$1.50.

This is variously estimated as "a novel that can be called truly great," and "a good old three-volume novel, a creation in the mid-Victorian taste." At any rate they all agree it is a worthy successor of the *Right of Way*.

The Lady of the Decoration. By FRANCIS LITTLE. The Century Co., New York. Price, \$1.00.

It is running now through the sixteenth edition, and claims to be the best selling book in the United States.

Barbary Sheep. By ROBERT HICHENS. Harper & Co. \$1.50. Favorably noticed.

Ancestors. By GERTRUDE ATHERTON. Harper & Co. \$1.75.

Love of Life. By JACK LONDON. New Alaskan stories. Cloth, \$1.50.

"*Youth.*" By G. STANLEY HALL, President of Clark University and Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy. Published Sept. 13th by D. Appleton & Co.

It is a condensation of the two-volume treatise by the same author on "Adolescence, its Psychology and its Relation to Physiology, Anthropology, Sociology, Sex Crime, Religion and Education." This book is treated with respect by the reviewers. Dealing as it does with the vital problems of education of childhood and youth, and coming from the hand of one so eminently fitted to deal with those problems, it will be sure of a warm welcome.

The Life of Our Empire. By WALTER MEAKIN. Published in England. Imported by A. Wessels Co., New York. \$1.80.

When a thoughtful and observant man has visited all the colonies and dependencies of the British Empire with a view to investigating the problems of imperialism, he is surely entitled to a hearing on the subject. Mr. Meakin's convictions seem to be in full accord with the ideals of modern democracy. He believes in the necessity of self-government in every colony, just so soon as that colony is educated to the ability for self-government. His discussion along these lines of the present situation in India ought to be timely and interesting.

Our Struggle for the Fourteenth Colony. Canada and the American Revolution. By JUSTIN H. SMITH. 2 vols. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$6.

Fancy Canada being called the Fourteenth Colony!

Exchanges.

SONNETS FROM THE ODYSSEY.

The Garden of Alcinous.

Well fenced about, with ancient olives set,

Beyond the court an orchard lies four-square
And Quince, and purple-hearted pomegranet,
And heavy clustered vines, and apples fair,
And swaying in the south wind, warm and wet,
Right fruitful trees and tall; for ever there
Springtide and ripe ingathering are met,

Blossom the fruit the selfsame branches bear.
 Thereafter flowers in many an ordered plot,
 And fragrant herbs; narcissus, lily, rose,
 Grey lavender, and sweet amaracus;
 And through the grass a welling fountain goes
 That all the year they bloom and wither not—
 This is the garden of Alcinous.

Odysseus.

He stood upon the threshold, with his bow
 Strung in his hand, his arrows on the floor;
 But in their craven hearts fear wrestled sore
 With anger, and one said, "Enough of woe,
 Odysseus, we have sinned, yet let us go,
 And choose the plenteous treasure from our store,
 Or surely we will thrust thee from the door,
 And cry to rescue in the town below."
 Then spake Odysseus, and his bitter words
 Stung them like arrows: "None of you this day
 His guilty life shall ransom, though he spend
 His substance all; yea, though ye seek your swords,
 Not so shall ye prevail; I will not stay
 Mine hands till I have killed and made an end."

—*The Oxford Magazine.*

We do not know the nature of the commencement day celebrations at Mt. Allison, but hope it is not what this opening sentence of "Allisonia's" Post-Commencement editorial would imply:—

"The last landmark has come and gone."

The *Niagara Index* closes quite a lengthy review of the JOURNAL's Convocation number as follows: "Altogether, the last number of the JOURNAL is one of the best of all the college magazines we have received this year."

We desire to extend our sincere sympathy to the feline who wandered even to the Fellows' table on Commons, last Monday, in a vain search for missing relatives.—T. C. D.

We expect in college magazines a certain immaturity and the tendency to exaggeration which goes with it. But even this cannot account for "The Recluse's Story" in the *North Carolina University Magazine*, published, by the way, by the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies of the University. This is quite the worst thing we have seen published in the name of college journalism. Even "Nick Carter" would find it difficult to surpass the scene in which the Recluse at last accomplishes his r-r-r-revenge. We reprint it with shame.

"But I cannot write the happenings of the next half hour; (would that he had not) how at the point of the pistol, I made Keison nick his wife's ears and cut long strips down her cheeks, leaving her horribly disfigured for life; how

as he sat there on the floor, smeared with the vixen's blood, I shot him down as if he had been a snake; how I mixed some of their blood and tasted it, satiating the beast within me like a miser playing with his gold. Then as they lay there, he dead and she bleeding, I called down heaven's curse upon them forever. And thus my oath was fulfilled and my nature satisfied. My child had been avenged and outraged friendship vindicated."

Here are some samples of a modern advertisement for new musical compositions:

"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" (with illuminated cover).

"Trust Her Not" (for 50 cents).

"I Would Not Live Always" (without accompaniment.)

"See, the Conquering Hero Comes" (with full orchestra.)

"When the Sun Shall Set No More" (in C).

"The Tale of the Swordfish" (with many scales).

"After the Ball" (for second base).

"Home, Sweet Home" (in A flat).

—Exchange.

THE VIOLET (*Das Vöilchen*).

A violet in the fields alone,
 In spring's creative hour,
 Crouched all unnoticed and alone:
 It was a heartsome flower.
 A youthful shepherd maiden
 Came tripping there along,
 So freely, so gaily,
 And stirred the fields with song.
 "Ah!" thought the violet, "If I were
 But Nature's favorite flower,
 Gifted with all she hath most rare.
 Ah! for one little hour!
 So might the darling pluck me
 And set me in her breast,
 Just laid there, to fade there,
 A moment there to rest.
 But ah! But ah! the maiden came,
 Travelling in Beauty's bower,
 And recked not of the violet's pain,
 But trampled the poor flower.
 It sank, it died, yet gladly:
 "Yea, though I die," it cried,
 "'Twas she there, I see there,
 Hath crushed me in her pride."

—L. C.

Music.

AS we plan our work for another term, we are considering how much of our time and attention we should give to the various developing forces that Queen's provides. The greatest part of our time we reserve for our studies, that is if we are wise. Then through the fall months there are the college functions which we will help to make a success and attend. For athletics, too, we are planning. We will give our attention to some form of athletics for two or three hours every day, and we are counting on some of our time and attention being taken up with college meetings also, committee meetings, meetings of our year and of our faculty and of the Alma Mater Society. And all these are worthy of a portion of our time.

Our studies are of greatest importance, because of them we came here. Social functions have a certain value; they brighten our work. Athletics are very important; we should have a strong, healthy physique. And from our college meetings we get experience in public speaking and in dealing with questions of interest, and so all these are valuable.

But if our planning is limited to these lines, we are not taking advantage of all that the college offers, and we are neglecting that important side of our nature, the aesthetic, that side of our nature which if developed influences us to appreciate the beautiful in life. And so we should plan to give some of our time and attention to music. If we have any musical talent and a pleasing voice we should plan to take in the Glee Club practises. If our talent expresses itself in ability to play on any instrument, we should attend the Mandolin and Guitar Club's practises, or the practises of the students' orchestra. All these clubs have capable instructors who will help us either in our singing or in our playing. Besides this, we should plan to go to some good concerts during the term, concerts at which we will hear good music well rendered.

Is it not strange that we will pay our quarters to go to a hockey or football match and stand or sit in the cold for three or four hours watching an exhibition which sometimes is fairly scientific and sometimes is not; while we grudge our quarters and an hour and a half of our time spent in listening to good music, rendered artistically very often, and, of course, occasionally not so well? Is this not strange? The first condition is somewhat as it should be, although it is always a pity to encourage anything but scientific sport. But the latter condition is not as it should be and it points to the fact that we have not yet come to value music aright. If we all gave more of our time and attention to music many of the harmful tendencies of the day would be counteracted. Much of modern sordid materialism would be displaced if men and women made music a more serious study. Good music lifts us above all that is unworthy and gives us healthy enjoyment and a love for what is beautiful. "Let not a day pass without having heard some fine music, read a noble poem or seen a beautiful picture."—Goethe.

It would be wise, then, in laying out our work for this term, to plan to give some of our time and attention to music.